



Edited and published by

R. E. WINSETT

Address all orders to

R. E. WINSETT

Dayton

Tennessee

JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRADE.

1. I hear the Sav - for say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim - I'll wash my
 4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all.
 gar - ment white, In the blood of Cal - vry's Lamb.
 tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim - son stain; He washed it white as snow.

II. AM COMING, LORD.

L. H.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans - ing in Thy
 2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

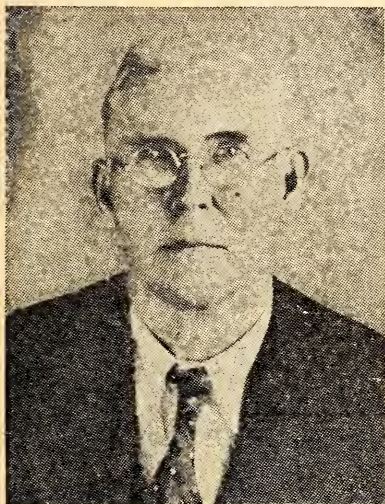
REVIVAL MESSAGE

Edited by R. E. Winsett

A superb collection of our best songs suited for World-wide Evangelism and all religious endeavor.

(Eld.) R. E. Winsett R. E. Winsett & Family Mrs. Ruth E. Winsett

135



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Harold Gene

Marilyn Anita

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In Shaped Notes Only

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REVIVAL MESSAGE

By R. E. Winsett

No. 1

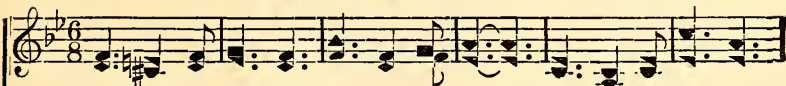
Fellowship With Jesus

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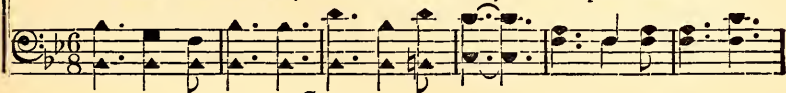
R. E. W.

By R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

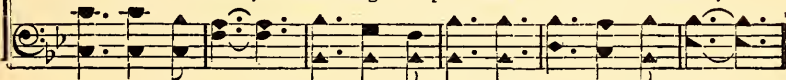
R. E. Winsett



1. Walk close to Je - sus, He is your Friend, On Him for-ev - er,
2. Hold to His hand, He'll guide to the goal, To that fair cit - y
3. Walk close to Je - sus, strait is the way, To that bright home of
4. Go to the al - tar, kneel at His feet, You'll find com-mun - ion
5. I'll walk with Je - sus, with Him a - lone, His precious blood did

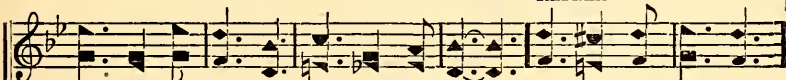


you can de-pend; E - ter-nal glo - ry waits for the few,
home of the soul; His love sus-tain-ing un - to the end,
e - ter-nal day; You'll nev - er wea - ry while on the road,
with Him so sweet; No oth - er friend can give sav-ing grace,
for me a - tone; Near - ing the por - tals of that blest home,

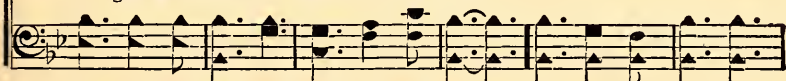


D. S.-Clos - er to Je - sus ev - er to be,

REFRAIN

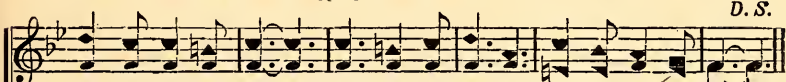


Who fol - low Je - sus, all the way thru.
Trust Him for-ev - er, He is your friend.
Je - sus will help you, bear - ing your load. Sweet fel - low - ship with
No oth - er one has died in your place.
An - gels will wait to wel - come me home.

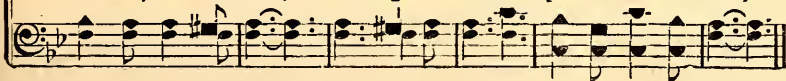


From con-dem-na - tion, hap - py and free.

D. S.



Je - sus, our dear Lord, Walk - ing with Him in Spir - it and the Word;



Singing In My Soul.

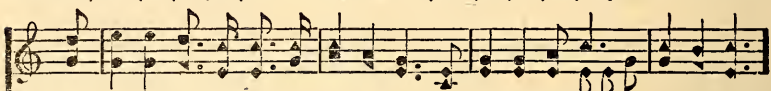
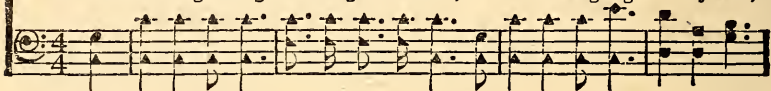
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James Rowe.

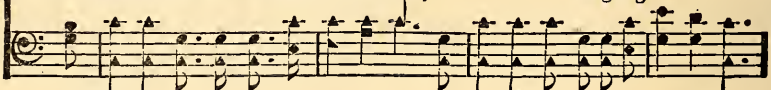
C. D. Williams.



1. As I go on-ward with the Lord di-vine, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
2. While I am work-ing in the harvest field, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
3. When tri-als bend me and my heart is sad, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
4. While He is guid-ing me with gen-tle hand, His love is sing-ing in my soul;



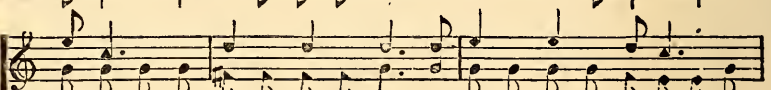
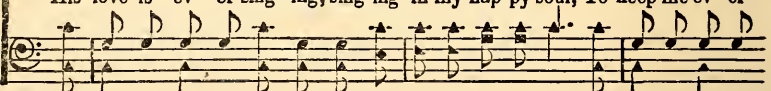
From morn till evening, whether rain or shine, His love is sing-ing in my soul.
 That to the tempt-er I may nev-er yield,
 And when I'm rest-ing, or when I am glad,
 To cheer me on-ward to the bet-ter land, sing-ing



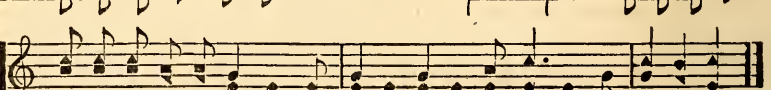
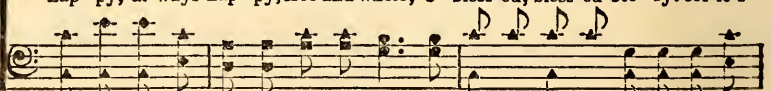
CHORUS:



His love is sing-ing in my soul, To keep me
 His love is ev-er sing-ing, sing-ing in my hap-py soul; To keep me ev-er



hap-py, free and whole; O bless-ed sto-ry;
 hap-py, al-ways hap-py, free and whole; O bless-ed, bless-ed sto-ry! for it's



all the way to glo-ry His love is sing-ing in my soul.
 that His love is ev-er sing-ing, sing-ing



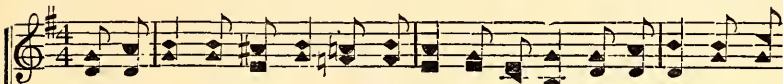
No. 3 Peace Thru the Blood Of the Cross

"Having made peace through the blood of the cross.—Col. 1:20

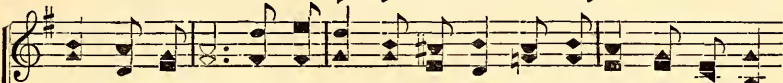
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R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett



1. Wea - ry one as you trav - el o'er life's lonesome road, There is peace thru the
2. Wea - ry soul now in dark - ness and liv - ing in sin, There is peace thru the
3. Oh, why care - less - ly wait and meet doom in de - lay, There is peace thru the
4. There is no hope of sal - va - tion except Jesus' blood, There is peace thru the



blood of the cross; Tho' the way may be lone - ly and heav - y your load,
 blood of the cross; Come to Christ and be saved, thru His grace en - ter in,
 blood of the cross; Come to Je - sus, He'll wash all your sin - stains a - way,
 blood of the cross; Sin - ner come and be saved by the soul - cleans - ing flood,

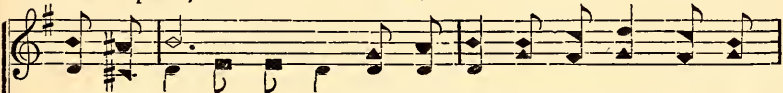


FINE REFRAIN

There is peace thru the blood of the cross. There is peace,
 of the cross. There is peace,



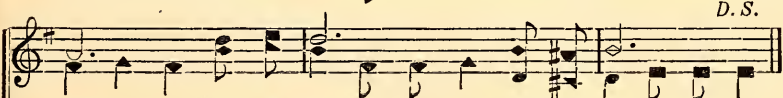
D.S. - There is peace, thru the blood of the cross.



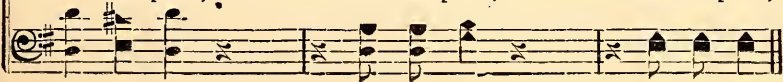
thru the blood, There is peace, thru the blood of the
 thru the blood,



D. S.



cross; There is peace, bless - ed peace,
 sweet peace; There is peace, bless - ed peace,



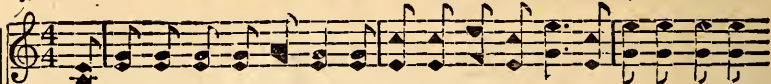
No. 4

I'll Live in Glory

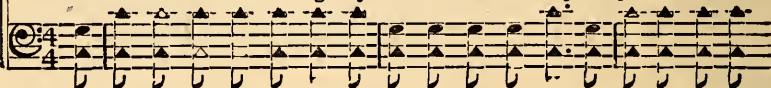
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J. M. H.

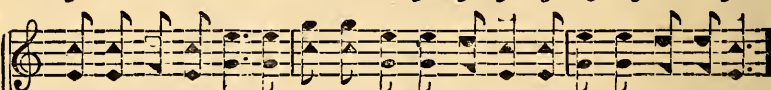
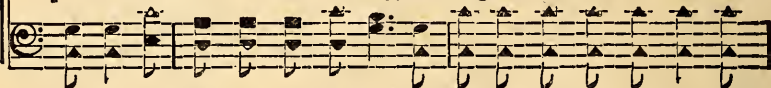
J. M. HENSON



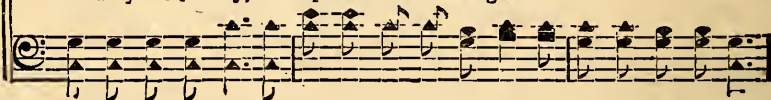
1. I'd like to stay here long-er than man's al-lotted days And watch the fleeting
2. I want to be of ser-vice a long this pil-grim way, And lead the lost to
3. The end I know is near-ing—by faith I look a-way To yonder home su-



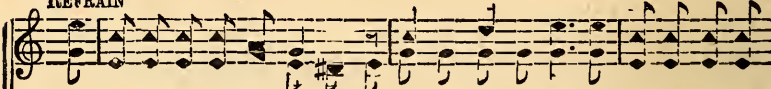
chang-es of life's un-ev-en ways, But if my Sav-ior calls me to
Je-sus as ferv-ent-ly I pray; As day by day I trav-el I'll
per-nal—the land of end-less day; I'll cling to Him for-ev-er, and



that sweet home on high, I'll live with Him for-ev-er in Glo-ry by and by.
keep Him ev-er nigh, And live with Him for-ev-er
look be-yond the sky, And spend the end-less a-ges



REFRAIN



O yes I'll live in Glo-ry by and by, I'll tell and sing love's
live in Glo-ry by and by,



sto-ry there on high; There with my dear Re-deem-er no
tell love's sto-ry there on high; there no



I'll Live in Glory

more to die, O yes I'll live in glo - ry by and by.
no more to die, Glo - ry by and by.

No. 5 When My Story Has All Been Told

Copyright, 1946, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

Rev. J. B.

in "Perfect Peace"

Rev. John Baughman

1. I am on my way to heav-en, To walk on the streets of gold;
2. The saints gath'ring yon-der, A glad sight it is to be-hold;
3. My loved ones have gone before me, They are singing a glad, new song;

I'll meet my lov-ing Sav-ior, When my sto - ry has all been told.
They're coming from ev'ry na-tion, Where the gos-pel sto - ry is told.
Some day I shall join the cho-rus, Praise the Lord, it will not be long.

Chorus

I'm telling the sto-ry of Je - sus, The lost, pointing to His fold;

Soon the Lord for me is com-ing, When my sto - ry has all been told.

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

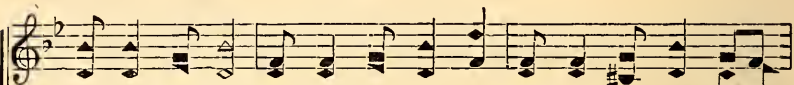
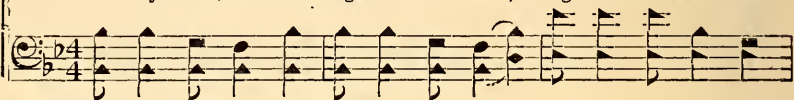
A. E. B.

in "Gospel Tide"

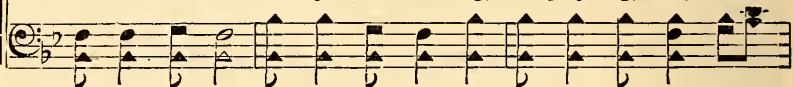
Albert E. Brumley



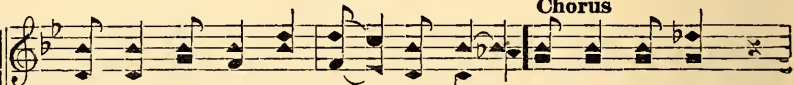
1. Once like a bird in pris-on I dwelt, No free-dom from my
2. Now I am climb-ing high-er each day, Dark-ness of night has
3. Good-by to sin and things that con-found, Naught of the world shall



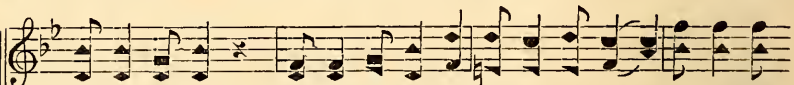
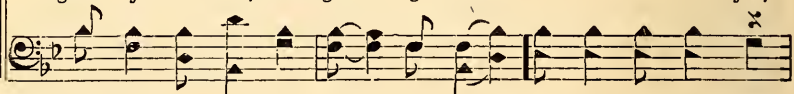
sor-row I felt, But Je-sus came and lis-tened to me And
 drift-ed a way, My feet are plant-ed on high-er ground And
 turn me a-round, Dai-ly I'm work-ing, I'm pray-ing, too, And



Chorus

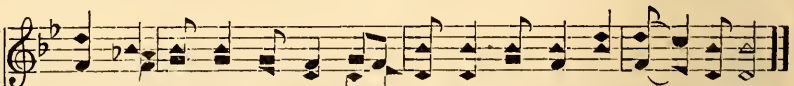
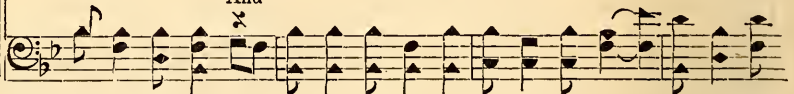


glo-ry to God, He set me free. He set me free,
 glo-ry to God, I'm home-ward bound.
 glo-ry to God, I'm go-ing thru. yes,

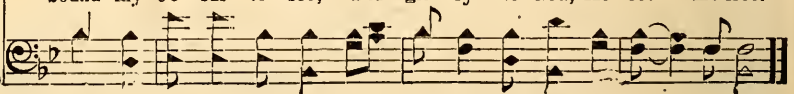


He set me free, He broke the bonds of pris-on for me; I'm glo-ry-

And



bound my Je-sus to see, For glo-ry to God, He set me free.



No. 7 We Walk Together, My Lord and I

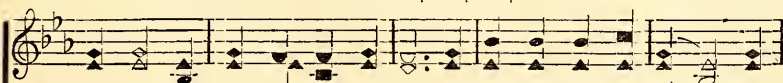
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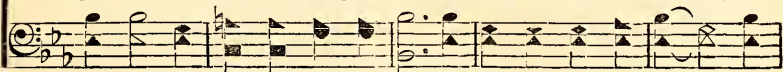
E. V. McK. B. in "Revival Message" Arr. R. E. W. Estelle V. McKinley Banks



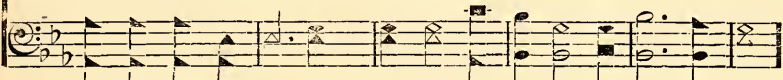
1. I'm go - ing to glo - ry, My home in the sky, I'm near - ing that
2. Sometime on the mountain Where sunbeams a - bide, Sometime in the
3. He's my liv - ing wa - ter, He's my dai - ly bread, He soothes my poor



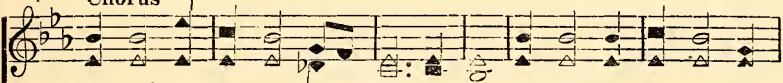
cit - y I'll en - ter bye and bye; I have a dear com - pan - ion, He'll
val - ley Where countless dan - gers hide, Sometimes I go thru fire I
spir - it, He lifts my drooping head; He hears me when I call Him, He



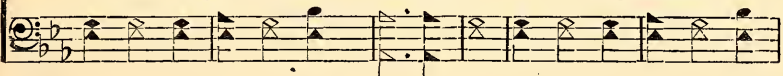
help me if I try—
do not ask Him why—For we walk to - geth - er, my Lord and I.
an - swers when I cry—



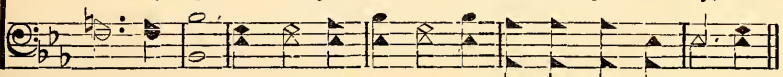
Chorus

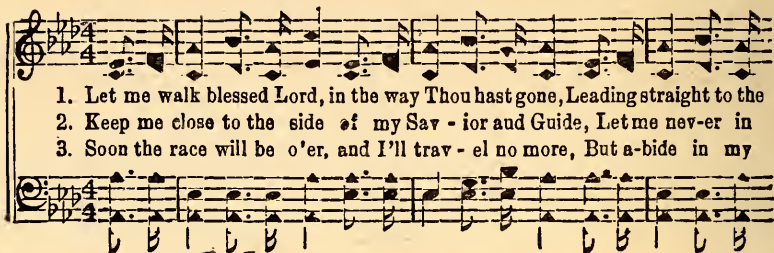


We walk to - geth - er, my Lord and I, In sun - ny weath - er or



cloud - y sky; Friends may for - sake me or kin - dred pass me by, But





1. Let me walk blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the
 2. Keep me close to the side of my Sav - ior and Guide, Let me nev - er in
 3. Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll trav - el no more, But a-bide in my



land a - bove; Giv - ing cheer ev - 'ry where, to the sad and the lone,
 dark-ness rove; Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul sat - is - fied,
 home a - bove; Let me sing, bless - ed King, all the way to the shore,

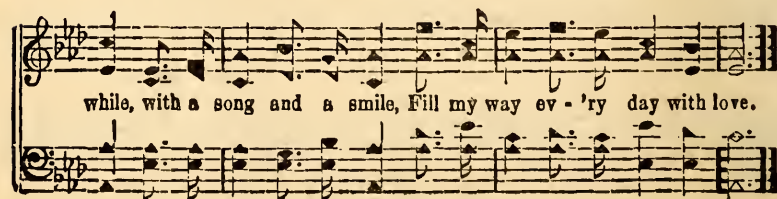
REFRAIN



Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love. Fill my way ev - 'ry day with



love, with love, As I walk with the heav'nly Dove; Let me go all the



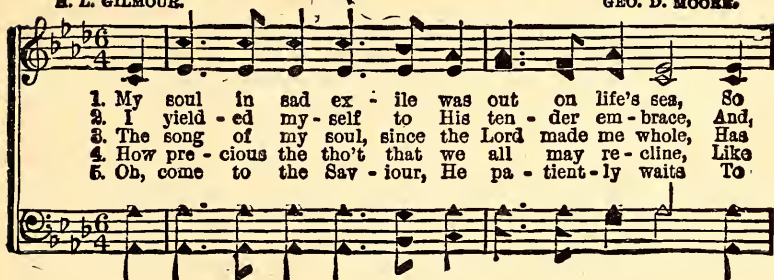
while, with a song and a smile, Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love.

The "Haven of Rest."

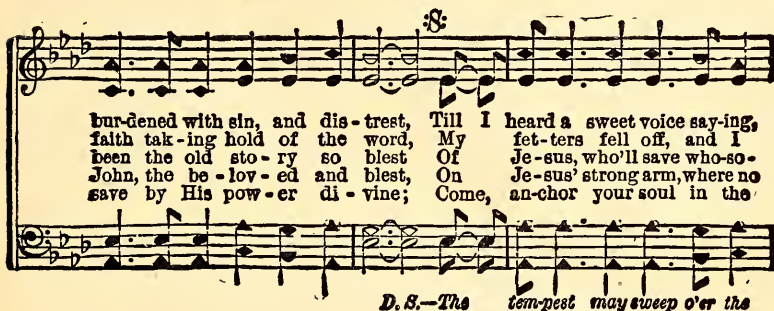
"For we which have believed do enter into rest."—Hebrews 4: 2

E. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

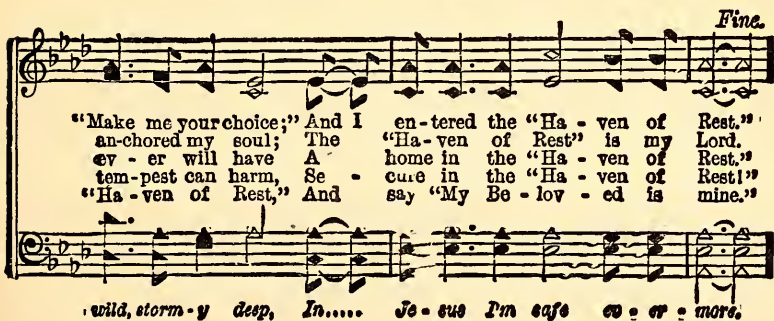


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And,
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits To



burdened with sin, and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -
 John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

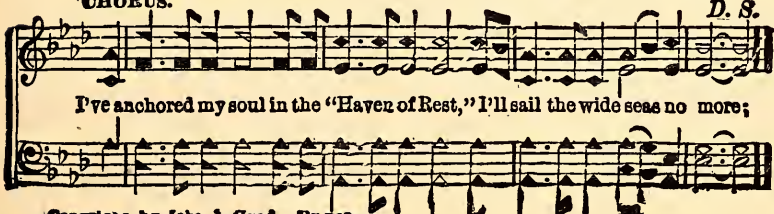
D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the



Fine.
 "Make me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm - y deep, In..... Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

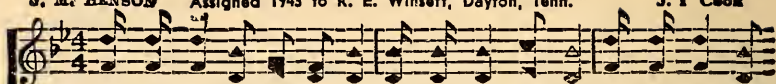


D. S.
 I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

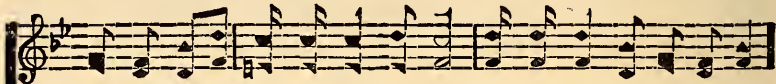
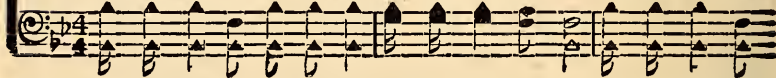
S. M. HENSON

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Assigned 1943 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

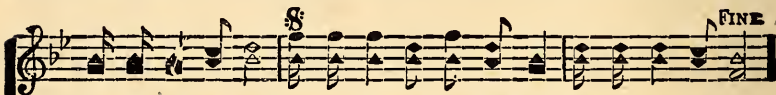
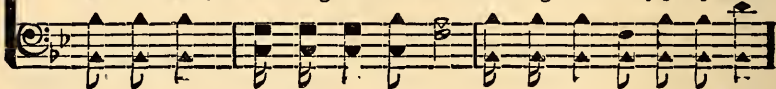
J. T. Cook



1. Sor-rows oft - en meet us here, Bur-dens press us so, And the way is
2. We will la - bor, watch and pray As we go a - long, Let - ting Je - sus
3. Come and join us on our march To that hap-py place, Where we shall ex-



hard to see That we have to go, But we press a - long in faith
lead the way, Keep-ing cour-age strong, Knowing that we shall reach home
to our Lord, Look - ing on His face. Shar-ing all the joys up there

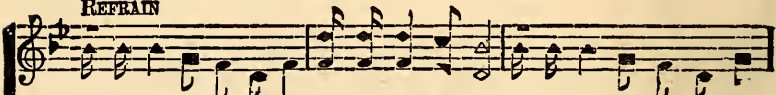


To our home a - bove, Let - ting Je - sus lead us on, Rest - ing in His love,
By His grace sublime, When we all are gathered there, What a hap - py time.
In that sun - ny clime, Praising Je - sus ev - er - more, What a hap - py time.

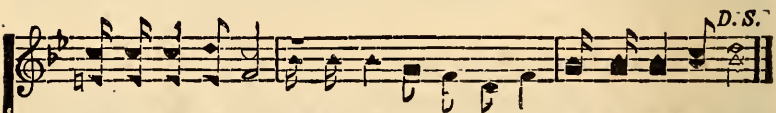
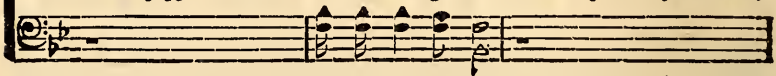


D. S.,—Sing-ing while the a - ges roll, What a hap - py time.

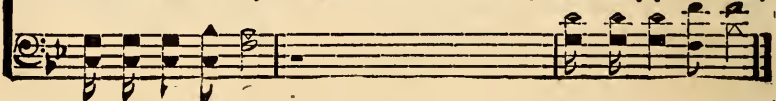
REFRAIN



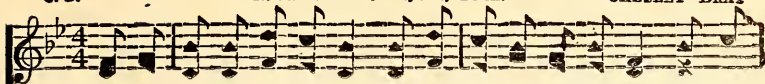
What a hap - py time 'twill be When we all get home, O - ver by the crys - tal sea,



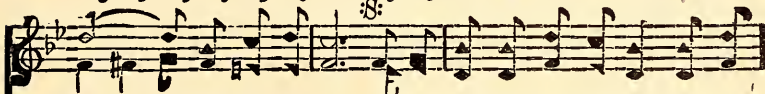
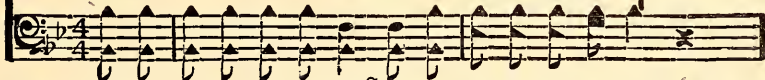
Nev - er - more to roam; In that home - land of the soul, Where the joy bells chime,



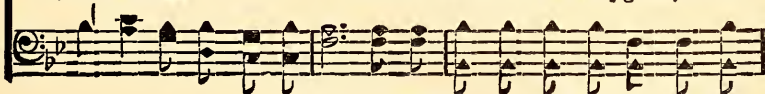
C. B.



1. All our la - hor will be done, And the crown of vic-t'ry won, When we
 2. Not a pain will touch us then, Sor-row will not come a-gain,
 3. We shall see our man-sion shine, In that cit - y so di-vine,



walk..... the streets of gold; Ev-'ry sor - row will be o'er, We shall
 All our loved ones will be near, And our
 When we walk With our loved ones saved by grace, We shall



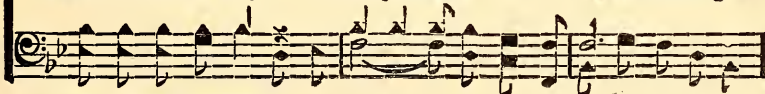
D. S.—Oh, what glo - ry there will be, In that FINE



say good-bye no more. When we walk..... the streets of gold.
 souls will have no fear,
 see our Sav-ior's face,

When we walk

the streets of gold.



home be-yond the sea,

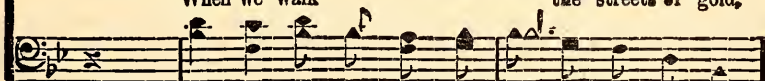
STRAIGHT



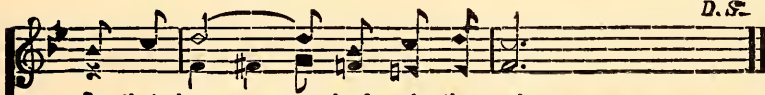
When we walk..... the streets of gold,

When we walk

the streets of gold.



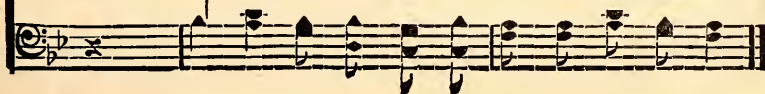
D. S.



In that home - - land of the soul;

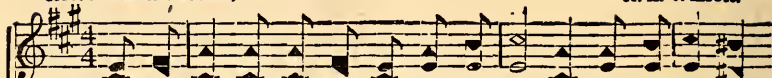
In that home-land

the trust-ing soul;



Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. E. Winsett.



1. On the top of Mt. Zi-on is a cit-y And the earth with
 2. I'm in-vit-ed to come home to that cit-y, For the Word says
 3. Death will nev-er mo-lest me in that cit-y, Nev-er leave me
 4. So I'll stay here un-til my Sav-ior calls me, Try-ing dai-ly



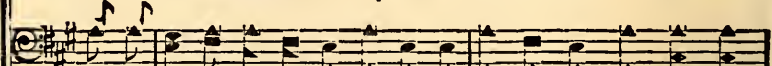
glo-ry it doth fill; I shall look on its beau-ty in the morn-ing
 "Who-so-ev-er will;" And I'll find there a man-sion for me wait-ing
 ly-ing cold and chill; But I'll en-ter to live up there for-ev-er
 to per-form His will; Then He'll say un-to me "Well done" up yon-der



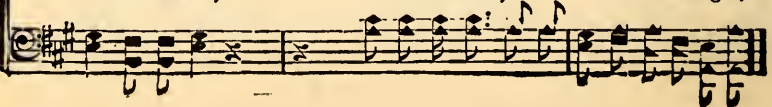
When I reach that cit-y on the hill. Oh, that cit-y
 Oh, that cit-y



on Mt. Zi-on, on Mt. Zi-on, Tho a pil-grim, yet I love thee



still; I'll not leave thee. thro'the a-ges.
 love thee still; I'll not leave thee, thro'the a-ges,



Remember Me

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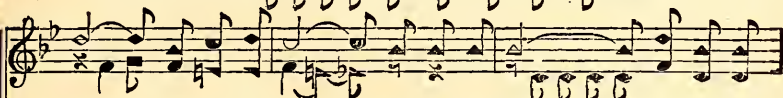
T. J. F.

in "Gospel Tide"

Thos. J. Farris



1. While trav'ling thru this world of sor - row, I'm
2. When cherished friends of earth for-sake me And
3. I know that I will soon be go - ing Be-



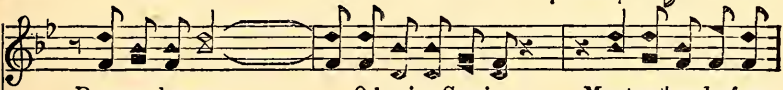
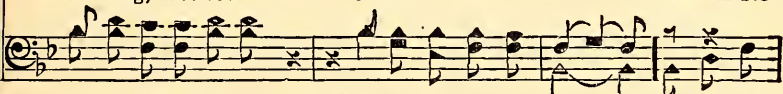
trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; That I may safe - ly meet each
 loved ones from me flee, Thou art my rod, my staff, my
 yond the mys - tic sea, And when I come to make the



Fine Chorus

tri - al, O Lord.... re-mem-ber me.
 com-fort,
 cross-ing, O Lord

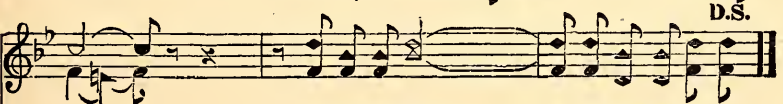
Re-mem-ber



Re-mem-ber me O lov-ing Sav-ior, My strength and refuge
 me, O lov-ing Sav-ior, My strength



D.S.



be; That I may share Thy bless-ed fa-vor,
 That I may share Thy bless-ed fa-vor,



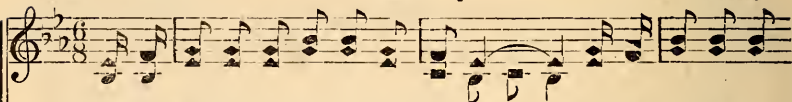
The Pearly White City

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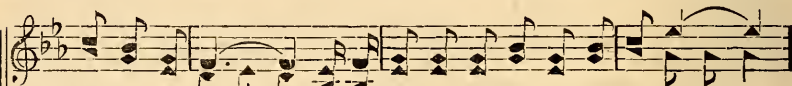
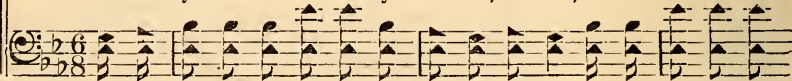
Mrs. Ollie Barner

in "Blessed Hope"

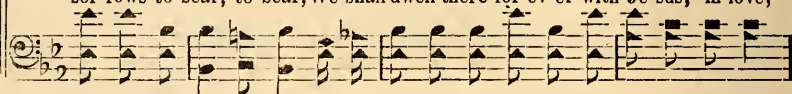
Thos. J. Farris



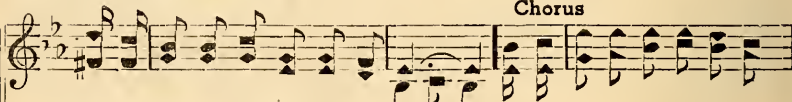
1. There's a beau-ti - ful pearl - y white ci - ty, And its glo - ries I
 2. There the ransomed are shout-ing and sing-ing, Ring-ing on the soft
 3. We shall join in the heav-en - ly cho - rus, a - bove, No more bur-dens or



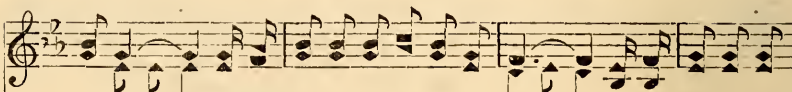
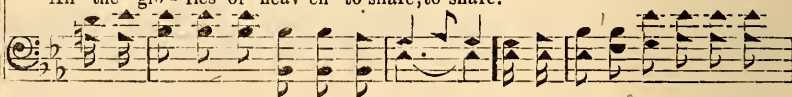
long to be-hold, be-hold; It is made for the pure and the ho - ly,
 glo - ri - fied air, the air; Hal-le - lu - jahs of praise to the Sav-ior,
 sor - rows to bear, to bear; We shall dwell there for-ev - er with Je - sus, in love,



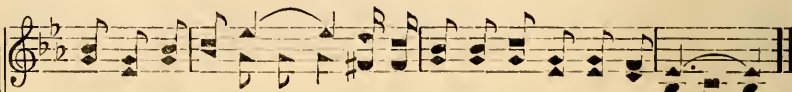
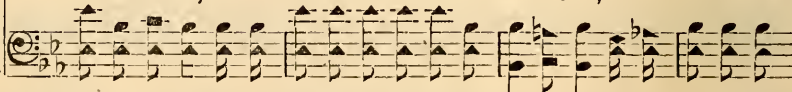
Chorus



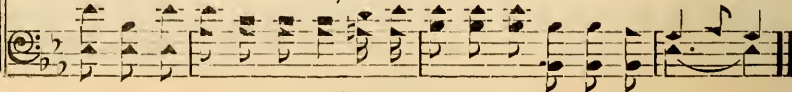
And its streets are all shin-ing with gold, with gold.
 As the loved ones are gath-er-ing there, up there. In the won-der-ful pearly white
 All the glo - ries of heav-en to share, to share.

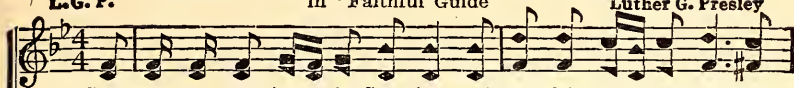


ci - ty, Where there cometh no sorrow or care, We shall shout hal-le-
 a - bove, no care,

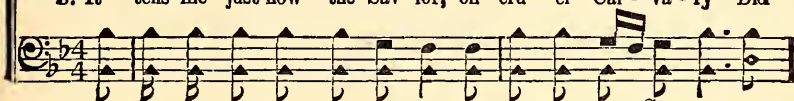


lu - jahs to Je - sus, And His glo - ries for - ev - er we'll share.
 in love, we'll share.

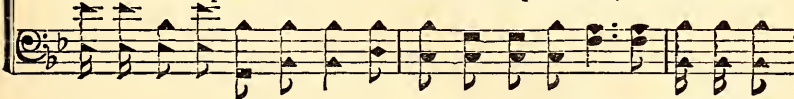




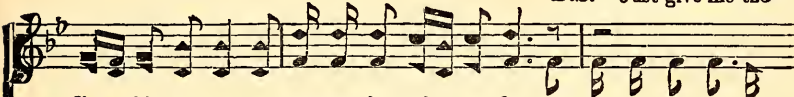
1. Some peo-ple re-ject the Sav-ior and spurn His match-less love, They
 2. There's something in ev-ry prom-ise that cheers me on the way, And
 3. It tells me just how the Sav-ior, on cru-el Cal-va-ry Did



tell you there is no heav-en for all the saved a -bove; I'm gon-na be-
 ev-er-y time I read it, I want to kneel and pray; It tells me of
 suf-fer in deep-est sor-row to set the cap-tive free; It tells me that



D.S.—Just give me the



lieve this sto-ry, no mat-ter what oth-ers do,
 man-y man-sions in heav-en so bright and new, I found it in moth-er's
 He is com-ing to gath-er His faith-ful few,

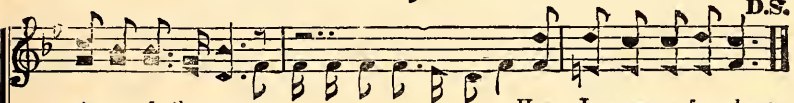


old time pow-er, the pen-te-cost way will do,

Fine Chorus

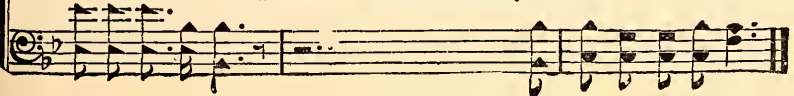


It must be true. This
 Bi-ble, And I know it must be true. I found it in moth-er's Bi-ble.



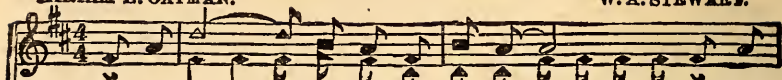
D.S.

sto-ry of the cross, How Je-sus saves from loss;
 I found it in moth-er's Bi-ble,



MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

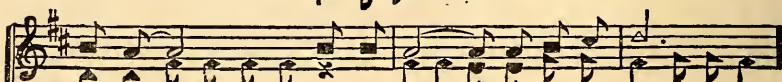
W. A. STEWART.



1. I was once..... in E-gypt's bond-age, (E-gypt's bondage,) But de-
 2. I was once..... a slave to Sa-tan, (slave to Sa-tan,) And he
 3. Ere I en-tered in-to Ca-na-an, (in-to Ca-na-an,) In-bred
 4. All my fear,..... all con-dem-na-tion, (con-dem-na-tion,) All that

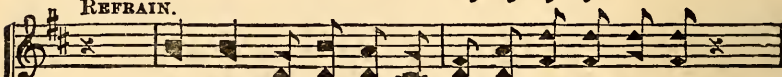


liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in
 worked.. his will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no
 sin..... 're-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a
 stood.... 'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.. are left be-



Ca-na-an, (now in Ca-na-an,) For the Son.... hath made me free.
 lon-ger, (bound no lon-ger,)
 cleansing, (found a cleansing,)
 hind me, (left be-hind me,) made me free.

REFRAIN.



I am dwell-ing now in Ca-na-an, now in Ca-na-an,
 I am dwell - ing now in Ca-na-an, Je-sus



Je-sus' blood a-vails for me, yes, for me, I am free from con-dem-
 blood.... a-vails for me; I am free;.... from con-dem-

The Son Hath Made Me Free

na - tion, con-dem-na-tion, For the Son hath made me free.
 con-dem-na-tion, For the Son..... hath made me free.

No. 17

I'll Fly Away

A. E. B.

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HARTFORD MUSIC CO., OWNER

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly a-
 2. When the shad-ows of this life have gone,
 3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then, fly a-way

way; ----- To a home on God's ce-les-tial shore, I'll
 fly a-way; Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
 To a land where joys shall never end, fly a-way

FINE CHORUS
 fly a-way. I'll fly a-way, O glo-ry, I'll
 fly a-way. fly a-way fly a-way

fly a-way; ----- When I die, hal-le-lu-jah, by and by,
 in the morn-ing;

D.S.

J. R. BAXTER, JR.

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in "Starlit Crown"

V. O. FOSSETT

1. Shunning the lowlands where temptations are rife,
2. Noth-ing can make us leave the pathway of love, We are climbing the up-ward
4. Judgment for us will have no ter-ror, we know,

way;
won-der-ful way; Leav-ing be-hind us earth-ly sor-row and strife,
to glo-ry; Je - sus Welcome is wait-ing in that ci - ty a -bove,
our Sav - ior makes us read-y to go,

Still high-er climb each day.
Still high-er we climb each the path that leads to glo-ry.

High - er climb each day.

CHORUS

High-er, Climbing the
we tread the road to glo-ry, that home a -bove,

up-ward way, the shin-ing way; High-er,
to heav-en; we mount and tell the

Higher

High - er we climb each day.
sto - ry of sav - ing love, ev - 'ry day.

No. 19 THE WAYFARING PILGRIM

Arranged from memory as sung 50 years ago.

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Arr. R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT

1. I am a poor way-far-ing pil-grim, While trav'ling thru this world be-low;
2. I know dark clouds will gather o'er me, I know my pathway's rough and steep;
3. I want to sing sal - va-tion's sto-ry In concert with the blood-washed band;
4. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri - al, This form will rest be-neath the 'sod;

There is no sick-ness, toil nor dan - ger In that bright world to which I go.
But gold-en fields lie out be-fore me, Where wea - ry eyes no more shall weep.
I want to wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home to that good land.
I'll drop the cross of self-de - ni - al And en - ter in my home with God.

I'm go-ing there to meet my fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to see my moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm go-ing there to see my classmates Who passed before me one by one;
I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-ior, Who shed for me His pre-cious blood;

REFRAIN

I'm just go-ing o - ver Jor-dan, I am just go-ing o - ver home.

No. 20 God Shall Wipe Away All Tears

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J. R. Baxter, Jr., sug. W. H. D. in "Super Specials"

Wesley H. Daniel

1. When we reach that home and lay our bur-dens down,
2. When the pearl-y gates un-fold for you and me, God shall wipe a -
3. When we sweet-ly sing with all that ransomed throng,

way all tears; When we join the saints and wear a robe and crown,
When we see the Christ who set the cap-tive free,
No more partings come to mar that hap-py song,

Chorus
God shall wipe a - way all tears. God shall wipe a - way all the

tears from ev-'ry eye, Give us joy for all our fears; When we meet Him

in that home be-yond the sky, God shall wipe a - way all tears.

No. 21 The Blood that Stained the Old Rugged Cross

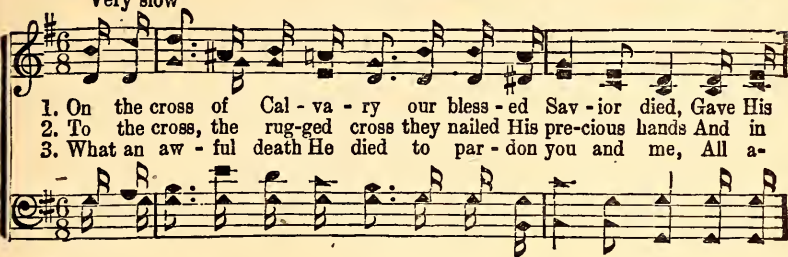
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A. E. B.

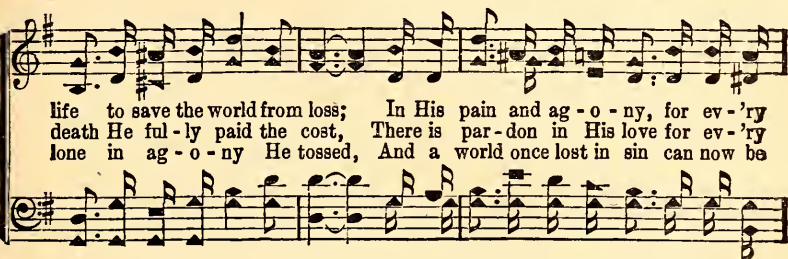
in "Lasting Peace"

Albert E. Brumley

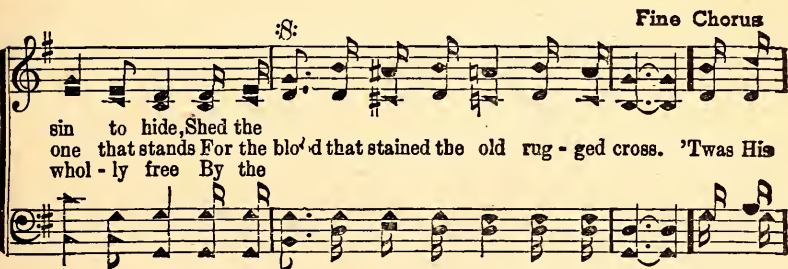
Very slow



1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry our bless - ed Sav - ior died, Gave His
2. To the cross, the rug - ged cross they nailed His pre - cious hands And in
3. What an aw - ful death He died to par - don you and me, All a -

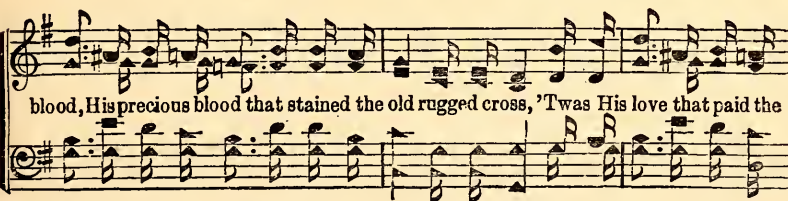


life to save the world from loss; In His pain and ag - o - ny, for ev - 'ry
death He ful - ly paid the cost, There is par - don in His love for ev - 'ry
lone in ag - o - ny He tossed, And a world once lost in sin can now be



Fine Chorus

sin to hide, Shed the
one that stands For the blo' d that stained the old rug - ged cross. 'Twas His
whol - ly free By the



blood, His pre - cious blood that stained the old rugged cross, 'Twas His love that paid the



D.S.

aw - ful cost; O soul so far a - stray come and plunge today In the

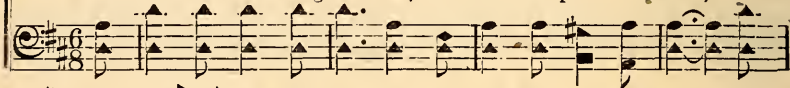
Copyright, MCMXLVII, in "Abiding Faith" by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

R. E. W.

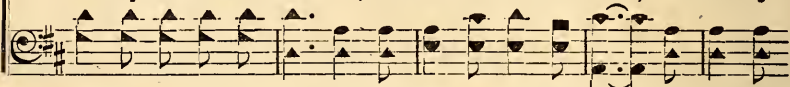
R. E. Winsett



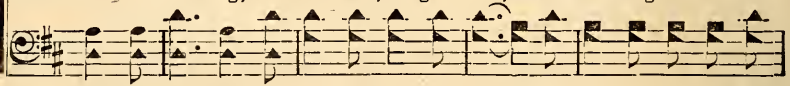
1. You may have friends in bus-'ness, Have friends in so - cial life; Friends
2. Tho' all the world for-sake you, And try to cast you out; Just
3. Christ is a friend e - ter - nal, He pleads for you a - bove; For
4. Those who are trust - ing rich - es, And friend-ship of the world; Will



ev - er read - y to help you, In trou - ble and in strife; But there's no
 look to Je - sus, He'll help you, And fill you with a shout; In Him there
 you can trust Him for - ev - er, The source of pow'r and love; He ev - er
 sure - ly trem - ble when Ga - briel, The end of time shall her'ld; Get read - y



friend like Je - sus, He an - swers when we call; He soothes each sorrow and
 is no diff'rence, In poor, in rich or small; We're all just one in Christ
 watch - es o'er you, His pow'r holds from the fall; He'll lead you safe - ly to
 for the com - ing, Of Je - sus, King of all; He's com - ing for all the

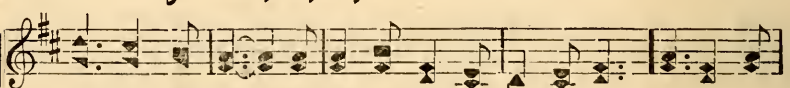
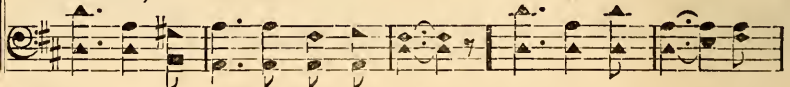


Chorus

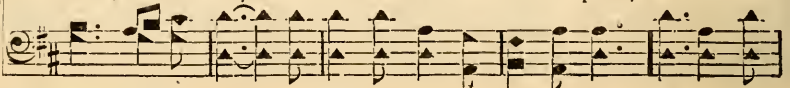


heart - ache,
 Je - sus, Yes, Christ is a - bove all.
 glo - ry,
 faith - ful,

Christ a - bove all, yes,



Christ a - bove all, No oth - er friend can take His place, Christ a - bove



Christ Above All

all, Christ a - bove all, For He has redeemed us by sav - ing grace.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Christ Above All', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

No. 23

No Good-Byes In Heaven

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R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett

Musical notation for the first system of 'No Good-Byes In Heaven', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature.

1. Dear friends I soon will be go - ing home, To mansions be - yond the sky;
2. I soon for - ev - er will leave you here, Leave all who are dear to me;
3. What glo - ry when all are gathered home, Where no one will ev - er die;
4. Dear ones get read - y to go there too, For you I will watch and wait;
5. I'll soon be say - ing good - bye down here, O meet me be - yond the sky;

Musical notation for the second system of 'No Good-Byes In Heaven', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature.

In fields of glo - ry I soon shall roam, Where no one will say good-bye.
To cross the dark riv - er I'll have no fear, My Sav - ior will go with me.
That glad re - un - ion will nev - er end, And no one will say good-bye.
I'll sure - ly look for you to come thru, Be wait - ing there by the gate.
To all on earth whom I hold so dear, Good-bye, my loved ones, good-bye.

REFRAIN

Musical notation for the third system of 'No Good-Byes In Heaven', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature.

When all have entered those mansions fair, We'll have a re - un - ion there;

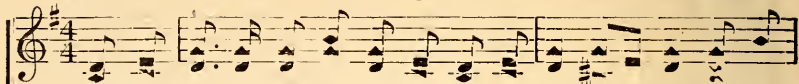
Musical notation for the fourth system of 'No Good-Byes In Heaven', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature.

And sing His glad praise in that home on high — No one will say good-bye.

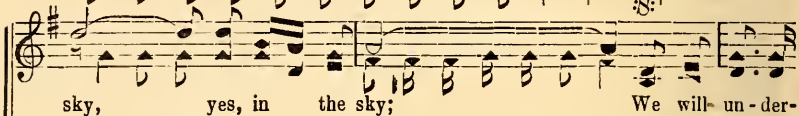
No. 24

Hallelujah Morning

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 Rev. Clifford R. Lanman in "Shining Path" Alton Delmore



1. What a hal - le - lu - jah morn-ing when we join that band, In the
 2. There will be a glad re - un - ion when we gath - er there,
 3. We will see the bless - ed Sav - ior when we reach that place,



sky, yes, in the sky;

We will - un - der -

In the sky,

in the beau - ti - ful sky; Won't that be a



D.S. — Ev - 'ry - bod - y



stand it bet - ter when we reach that land, On that hal - le - lu - jah
 great re - joic - ing in that home so fair,
 glo - rious morn-ing when we see His face? Hal - le - lu - jah



will be hap - py way up there on high,

FINE CHORUS



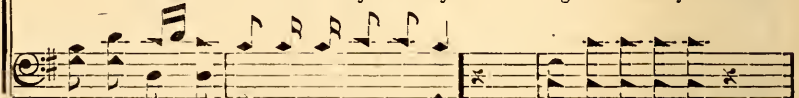
morn-ing by and by.

in the by and by.

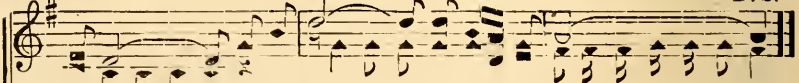
Hal - le - lu - jah!

what a

Sing hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.



morning That will be up in the sky;

won - der - ful morning,

That will be

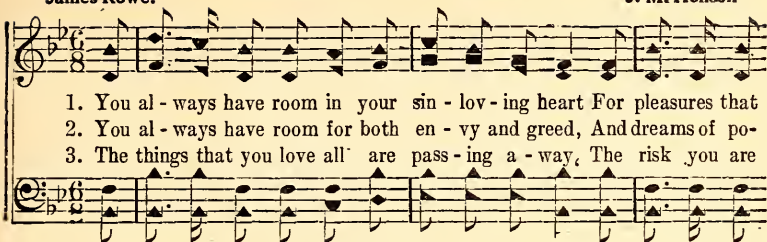
in the beau ti - ful sky;



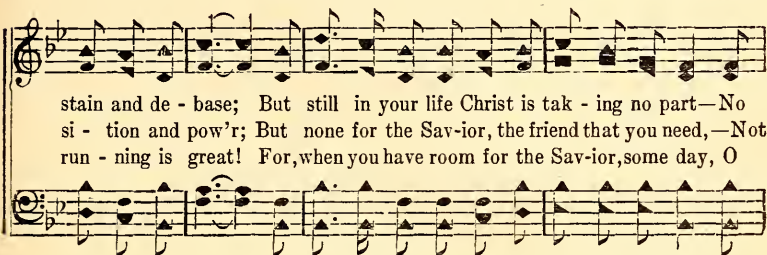
James Rowe.

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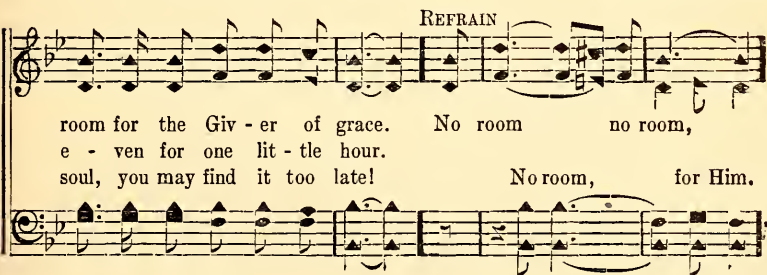
J. M. Henson



1. You al - ways have room in your sin - lov - ing heart For pleasures that
 2. You al - ways have room for both en - vy and greed, And dreams of po -
 3. The things that you love all are pass - ing a - way, The risk you are



stain and de - base; But still in your life Christ is tak - ing no part—No
 si - tion and pow'r; But none for the Sav - ior, the friend that you need,—Not
 run - ning is great! For, when you have room for the Sav - ior, some day, O



room for the Giv - er of grace. No room no room,
 e - ven for one lit - tle hour.
 soul, you may find it too late! No room, for Him.



As you the world go through! Some day you may come to the



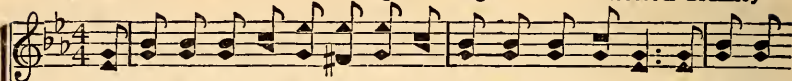
por - tal of home And find there's no room for you!

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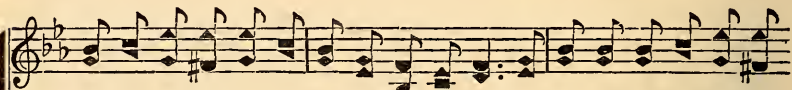
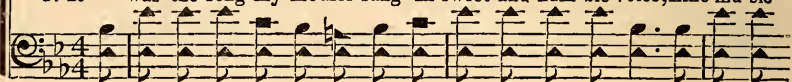
A. E. B.

in "Pilgrim Songs"

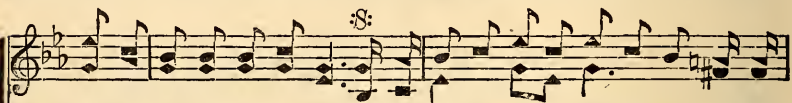
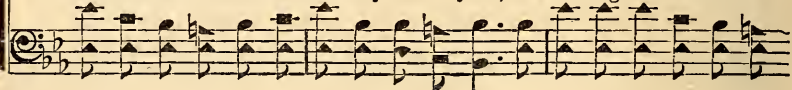
Albert E. Brumley



1. I've heard them sing He paid the price And Je - sus bore it all, I've heard them
2. I've heard them sing He paid the price And just a lit-tle while, I've heard them
3. It was the song my mother sang In sweet and hum-bles voice, Like mu-sic



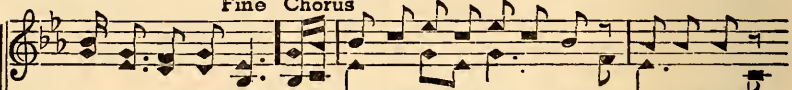
sing I'm coming home And hear the Master's call; I've heard them sing the modern
sing beyond the clouds And give the world a smile; I've heard them sing there is a
from the world a-bove It made my soul re-joice; It's soothing words and mel-o-



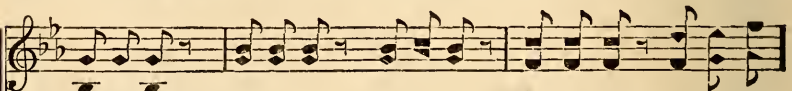
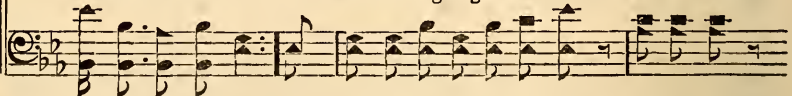
songs And songs of long a - go, But A-maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, Is the
fount That washes white as snow,
dy Like rip-pling wa-ters flow, A-maz - ing grace,



Fine Chorus



sweetest song I know. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, O how sweet
A - maz - ing grace How sweet the



is the sound, Sweeter song sweeter song In this life could be found;
sound, No sweet - er song Could e'er be found;



The Sweetest Song I Know

D.S.

Heard a fount where sinners plunged are washed as white, white as snow,
I've heard A foun - tain filled with blood,

No. 27

I WANT JESUS

Copyright, MCMXXXIX, in "Sacred Jewels."

Words and Mel.
HERBERT BUFFUM

by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

R. E. WINSETT

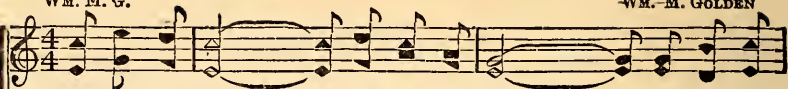
1. Some want sil - ver, Some want gold, I want joys that can't be told;
2. Some want mansions, Some want style, Some want pleasures not worth while;
3. Some want jew - els, Some want clothes, Some want danc - ing, Some want shows;
4. Some want laur - els, Some want praise, Some are wret - ched all their days;

Some want riches, Some want fame, I want Je - sus, praise His ho - ly name.
I'll have mansions, crown and throne, I want bless - ed Je - sus Christ a - lone.
Some want fro - lic, Some want wine, I'll take Je - sus Christ a - lone for mine.
Some keep wanting things de - nied, Give me Je - sus and I'm sat - is - fied.

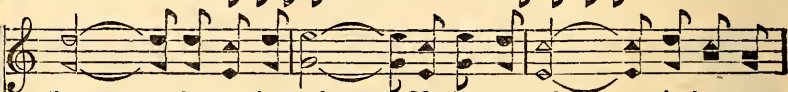
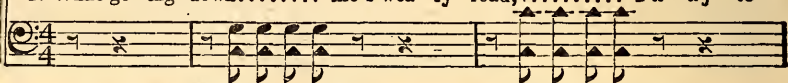
CHORUS

I want Je - sus, He's my friend, Who'll stand by me to the end;

I want Je - sus to a - bide, Give me Je - sus and I'm sat - is - fied.



1. Each day I'll do a gold-en deed, By help-ing
 2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
 3. The on-ly life that will en-dure, Is one that's
 4. I'll help some one in time of need, And jour-ney
 5. While go-ing down life's wea-ry road, I'll try to



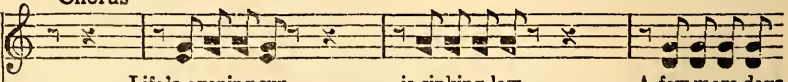
those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a-long the way; I'll sing His praise while a - ges
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
 lift some trav'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to



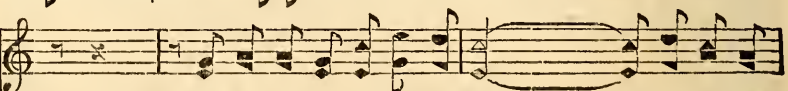
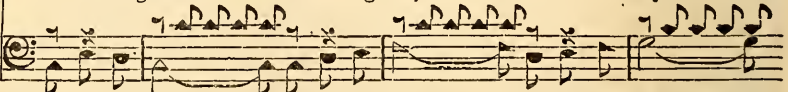
span, And so I'll do the best I can, the best I can.
 roll, And strive to help some troubled soul, some troubled soul.
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help-ing hand, a help-ing hand.
 weak, And words of kind - - ness to them speak, kind words I'll speak.
 day, Make flowers bloom a-long the way, the lone-ly way.



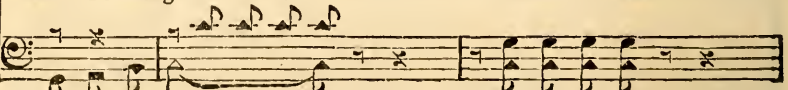
Chorus



Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
 Life's evening sun is sink-ing low, A few more days



and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
 and I must go To meet the deeds



A Beautiful Life

done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

No. 29

I Am Praying For Y u.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

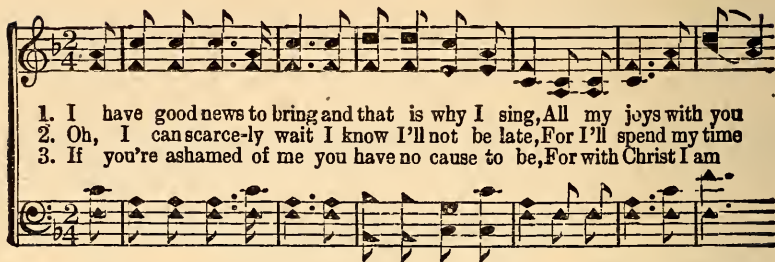
1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
2. I have a Fa-ther, to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe, 'tis re-splend-ent in whiteness, A wait-ing in
4. When Je-sus saves you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo-ry my won-der-ing view; O when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
Sav-iour is your Saviour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to

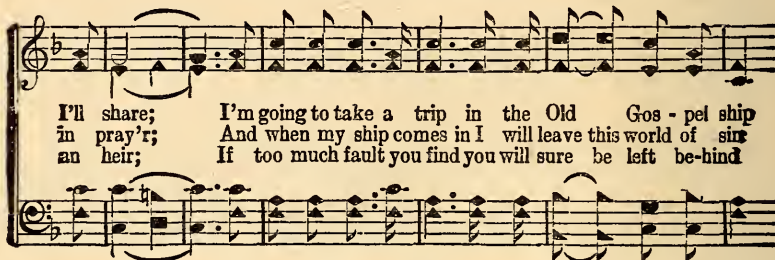
f CHORUS.

o'er me, And O, that my Sav-iour were your Saviour too.
heav-en, But O, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceive-ing one too!
glo-ry, And pray'r will be answer'd, 'twas answer'd for you!

pray-ing, For you I am praying, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.




1. I have good news to bring and that is why I sing, All my joys with you
 2. Oh, I can scarce-ly wait I know I'll not be late, For I'll spend my time
 3. If you're ashamed of me you have no cause to be, For with Christ I am



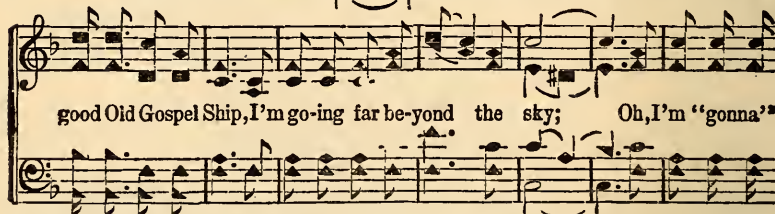
I'll share; I'm going to take a trip in the Old Gos - pel ship
 in pray'r; And when my ship comes in I will leave this world of sin
 an heir; If too much fault you find you will sure be left be-hind

CHORUS



And go sail-ing thru the air.
 And go sail-ing thru the air.
 While I go sail-ing thru the air.

Oh, I'm "gonna" take a trip, in the



good Old Gospel Ship, I'm go-ing far be-yond the sky; Oh, I'm "gonna"



shout and sing un - til the heavens ring, When I'm bidding this world good-bye.

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H. H. P.

in "Faithful Guide"

Rev. Henry H. Powell

1. I am on - ly a pil-grim and a stran-ger here, I see trou-ble on
 2. I am far on the journey thru this world's mad roar, Plod-ding on thru the
 3. I am homesick for heav-en and I soon must go In the way that the

ev - 'ry hand;
 burning sand;
 Sav-ior planned,
 But my Sav-ior is lead-ing and I have no fear,
 I shall lay down my arm- or when I reach that shore,
 I shall leave all my trou-bles in this world be - low,

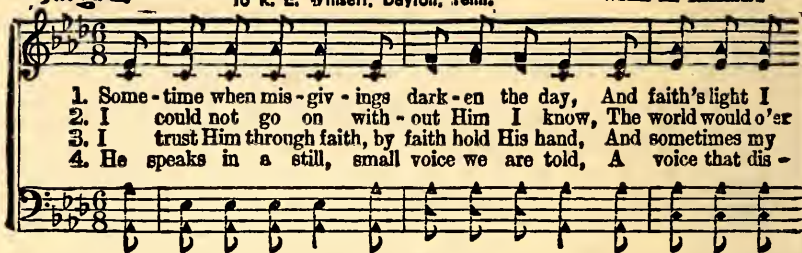
When I wake up in glo - ry land. I'll
 Some morning,
 won - drous glo- ry land. Some morning I'll

Some morning I'll wake
 wake up and see my Sav-ior Join in the cho - rus
 hal-le-lu- jah, heav'n - ly

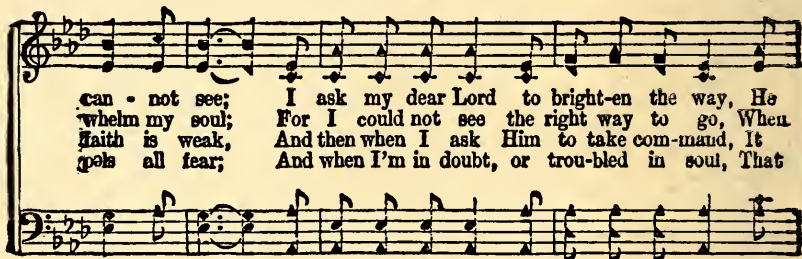
up grand; I'll shake hands with old E - li - jah
 cho - rus grand: And I shall shake hands I know that I'll
 And I know that I'll shake hands

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to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

WILL M. RAMSEY



1. Some-time when mis-giv-ings dark-en the day, And faith's light I
 2. I could not go on with-out Him I know, The world would o'er
 3. I trust Him through faith, by faith hold His hand, And sometimes my
 4. He speaks in a still, small voice we are told, A voice that dis-



can - not see; I ask my dear Lord to bright-en the way, He
 overwhelm my soul; For I could not see the right way to go, When
 Faith is weak, And then when I ask Him to take com-mand, It
 quells all fear; And when I'm in doubt, or trou-bled in soul, That



REFRAIN

whis - pers sweet peace to me. He whis - pers sweet peace to
 temp - ta - tions o'er me roll,
 seems that I hear Him speak.
 still small voice I can hear. Yes He



me, He whis-pers sweet peace to me, When
 whis - pers to me, He whis - pers sweet peace to me,



I am cast down in spir - it and soul, He whispers sweet peace to me.

I Shall Not Be Moved

Arr. copyright MCMXLVI in "Abiding Faith"
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Апр.

Art. by R. E. WINSETT

1. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I shall not be moved; Anchored in Je - ho - vah,
2. In His love a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved; And in Him con - fid - ing,
3. Tho' all hell as - sail me, I shall not be moved; Je - sus will not fail me,
4. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, I shall not be moved; On the Rock of A - ges,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the accompaniment is a simple harmonic pattern of quarter notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa - ters.

REFRAIN

I shall not be moved.

I shall not be, I shall not be moved,

O glo-ry

I shall not be, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and then a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note G4, then a quarter note F#4, and another quarter note G4. The melody continues with a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C#5. The system concludes with a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a final quarter note G4. The piece ends with a double bar line.

wa - ters;
liv - ing wa - ters.

I shall not be moved.

I thall not be moved.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, a half note B4, and a half note A4. The melody then continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. The system ends with a double bar line.

If We Never Meet Again

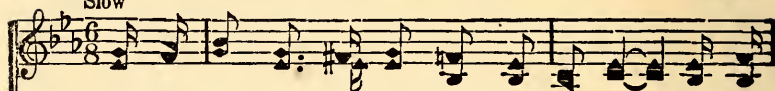
Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

A. E. B.

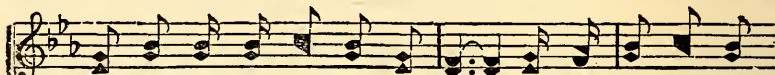
in "Divine Praise"

Albert E. Brumley

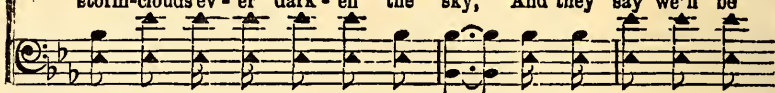
Slow



1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And per -
 2. O so oft - en we're part - ed with sor - row, Ben - e -
 3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er, Where no



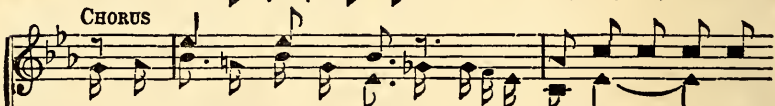
haps we'll nev - er meet an - y more, Till we gath - er in
 dic - tions oft - en quick - en our pain, But we nev - er shall
 storm-clouds ev - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be



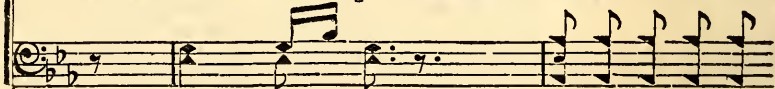
heav - en's bright cit - y Far a - way on that beau - ti - ful shore,
 sor - row in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 hap - py in heav - en In the won - der - ful sweet by and by.



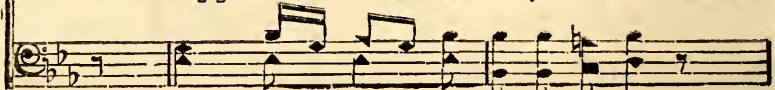
CHORUS



Nev - er meet this side of heav - en
 If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en



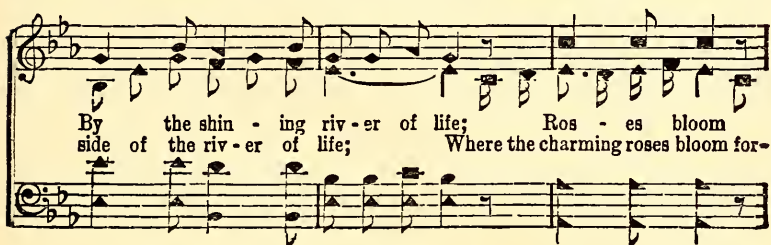
Strug - gle thru this world and its strife,
 As we strug - gle thru this world and its strife, There's an -



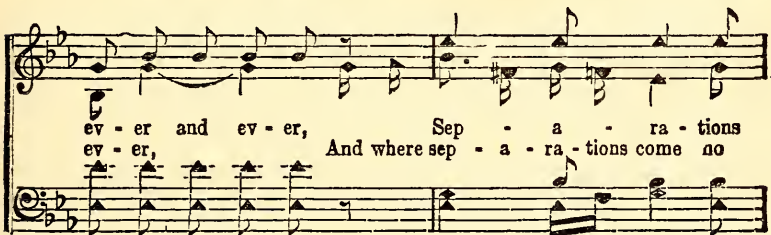
If We Never Meet Again



Meet - ing place some-where in heav-en
oth - er meet-ing place somewhere in heav-en By the



By the shin - ing riv - er of life; Ros - es bloom
side of the riv - er of life; Where the charming roses bloom for-



ev - er and ev - er, Sep - a - ra - tions
ev - er, And where sep - a - ra - tions come no



come nev - er more Nev - er meet
more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of



this side of heav-en Meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.
heav-en I will meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.

H. W. Elliot

Arr. copyright, MCMXLIV, in Radiant Joy,
by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner of original.Emmett S. Dean
Arr. R. E. W.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful home far o-ver the sea, There are man-sions of
 2. In that beau-ti-ful home, a crown I shall wear, With the glo-ri-fied
 3. In that beau-ti-ful home, dear friends I shall meet, Who are wait-ing for

bliss for you and for me; Oh, that beau-ti-ful home so won-drous-ly
 throng, their glo-ry to share; But the joys of that home can nev-er be
 me, my com-ing to greet; Re-u-nit-ed we'll be with Je-sus our

fair, That the Sav-iour, for me, has gone to pre-pare.
 known, Till the Sav-iour we see, up-on His white throne.
 King. While the a-ges roll on,, His prais-es we'll sing.

REFRAIN

There's a beau-ti-ful home, far o-ver the
 And its glit-ter-ing tow'rs a beau-ti-ful home, the sun out
 its glit-ter-ing tow'rs,

sea, There's a beau-ti-ful home,
 far o-ver the sea, a beau-ti-ful home,
 shine, And that beau-ti-ful home,

That Beautiful Home

for you and for me; some day shall be mine.
for you and for me; some day shall be mine.

No. 36

I'll Be a Friend to Jesus

REV. J. OATMAN. Owned by R. E. WINSETT, Dayton, Tenn.

J. W. DENNIS.

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de-
2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
4. To all who need a Sav - ior, My friend I rec - om-

fend; With-in the halls of Pi-late He stood without a
end; And while on earth I'm liv-ing, My Lord shall have a
send; I'll try each fly-ing mo-ment, To prove that I'm His
mend; Because He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His

REFRAIN

friend. { I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
{ I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my

Him I'll spend; years shall end,

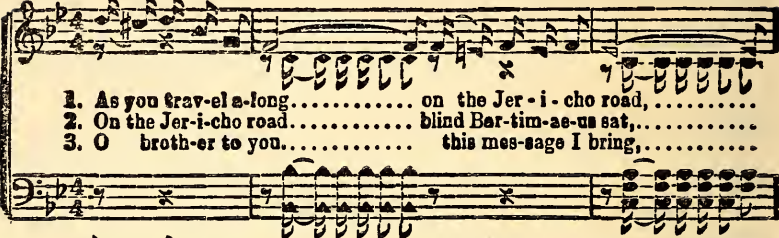
On the Jericho Road


Copyright, 1933, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co., in "Boundless Joy"
Donald S. McCrossan, owner

D. S. McC.

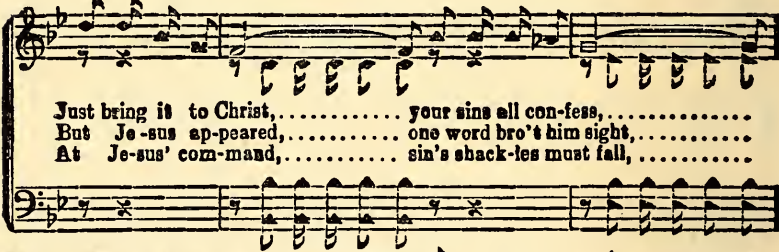
Not too fast

Donald S. McCrossan
Arr. by Luther G. Presley


- 
1. As you trav-el a-long..... on the Jer-i-cho road,.....
 2. On the Jer-i-cho road..... blind Bar-tim-ae-us sat,.....
 3. O broth-er to you..... this mes-sage I bring,.....



Does the world seem all wrong..... and heav-y your load?.....
His life was a void,..... so emp-ty and flat;.....
Tho' hope may be gone,..... He'll cause you to sing;.....




Just bring it to Christ,..... your sins all con-fess,.....
But Je-sus ap-peared,..... one word bro't him sight,.....
At Je-sus' com-mand,..... sin's shack-les must fall,.....



On the Jer-i-cho road..... your heart He will bless.....
On the Jer-i-cho road..... Christ banished his night,.....
On the Jer-i-cho road..... will you answer His call?.....

CHORUS



On the Jer-i-cho road..... there's room for just two,
On the Jer-i-cho road..... there's room for just two,.....

On the Jericho Road

No more and no less, Just Je-sus and you;
 No more and no less..... just Je-sus and you;.....
 Each bur-den He'll bear,..... each sorrow He'll share,.....
 Each burden He'll bear, each sorrow He'll share,
 There's nev-er a care..... for Je-sus is there.
 There's nev-er a care..... for Je-sus is there.....

No. 38

Nothing But the Blood

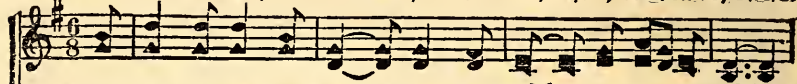
Robert Lowry

1. { What can wash a-way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus; }
 { What can make me whole a-gain? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus. }
 2. { For my par-don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je-sus; }
 { For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je-sus. }
 3. { Noth-ing can for sin a-tone, Nothing but the blood of Je-sus; }
 { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je-sus. }
 4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je-sus; }
 { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je-sus. }

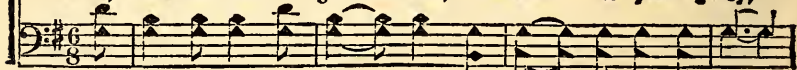
CHORUS

1. { O pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow, }
 { No other Fount I know, (Omit.....) } Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

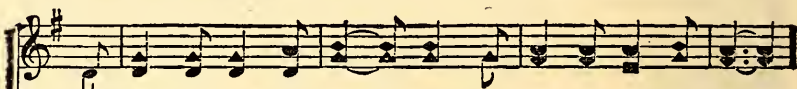
First 3 verses anon. Last verse by F.M.G. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. Arr. by F.M.G.



1. We're float-ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;
2. Some-times the Dev - il tempts me, And says its all in vain
3. The life - boat soon is com - ing, By eyes of faith I see
4. Oh, now's the time to get on board, While she - is pass-ing by;



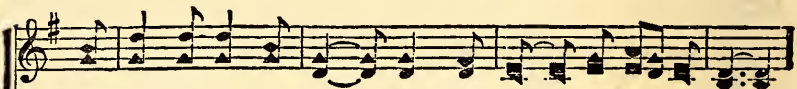
Cho.—Then cheer, my broth-er, cheer, Our tri-als will soon be o'er,



The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright-est day.
To try to live a Chris-tian life And walk in Je - sus' name;
As she sweeps thro' the wa - ters To res-cue you and me,
But if you stand and wait too long, You shall for-ev - er die;



Our lov'd ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.

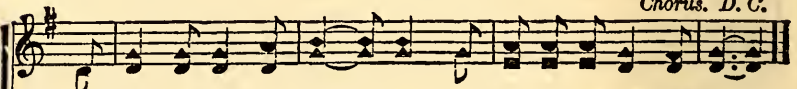


Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;
But then we hear the Mas-ter say, "I'll lend you a help-ing hand,
And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear.
The fare is paid for one and all, The Cap - tain bids you come,

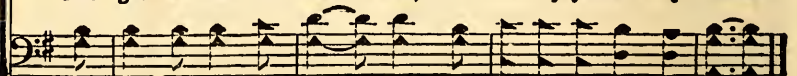


We're pil-grims and we're strangers here, We're seek-ing a city to come.

Chorus. D. C.



The life - boat soon is com - ing To gath-er the Jew - els home.
And if you'll on - ly trust me, I'll guide you to that land."
"Get read - y," cries the Cap - tain; "Oh, look, she's al - most here."
And get en board the life - boat, She'll car - ry you safe - ly home.



The life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath-er the Jew - els home.

1. Tempt-ed and tried, we're oft made to won-der Why it should be thus all the day long,
 2. When death has come and tak-en our loved ones, It leaves our home so lone-ly and drear;
 3. "Faith-ful to death" said our lov-ing Mas-ter: A few more days to la-bor and wait;
 4. When we see Je-sus com-ing in glo-ry, When He comes from His home in the sky;

FINE

While there are oth-ers liv-ing a-bout us, Nev-er mo-lest-ed tho' in the wrong-
 Then do we won-der why oth-ers pros-per, Liv-ing so wick-ed year af-ter year.
 Tolls of the road will then seem as noth-ing, As we sweep thru the beau-ti-ful gate.
 Then we shall meet Him in that bright man-sion, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

D.S.—Cheer up, my broth-er, live in the sunshine. We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.
 CHORUS D.S.

Far-ther a-long we'll know all a-bout it, Far-ther a-long we'll un-der-stand why;

No. 41

READY

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord and King shall appoint." 2 Sam. 15:15.
 S. E. L. Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain. Read-y to stand the test; Read-y to stay at
 2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray; Read-y to stand
 3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain; Read-y to stand
 4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn; Read-y in life,

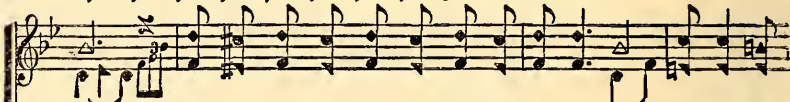
CHORUS

home and send Oth-ers if He sees best.
 a-side and give. Till He shall clear the way. Read-y to go, read-y to stay,
 where He sees fit. Read-y to stand the strain.
 read-y in death, Read-y for His re-turn.

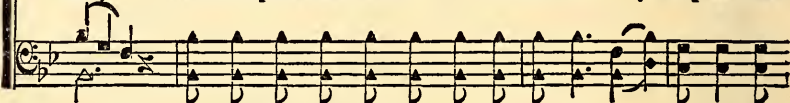
Read-y my place to fill; Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.



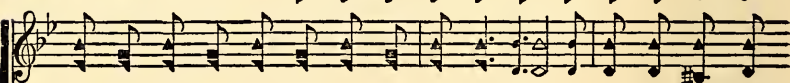
1. If you're in the bat - tle for the Lord and right, Keep on the fir - ing
2. God will on - ly use the sol - dier He can trust, Keep on the fir - ing
3. When we get to heav - en, bro - ther, we'll be glad, Keep on the fir - ing



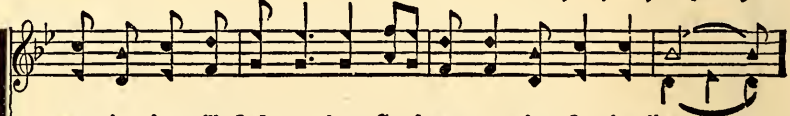
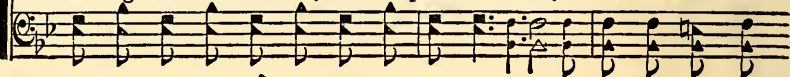
line, If you win, my broth - er, sure - ly you must fight, Keep on the
 line, If you wear a crown, then bear the cross you must, Keep on the
 line, How we'll praise the Sav - iour for the call we had, Keep on the



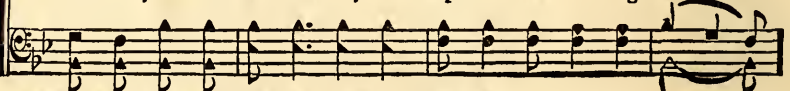
fir - ing line; There are ma - ny dan - gers that we all must face,
 fir - ing line; Life is but to la - bor for the Mas - ter dear,
 fir - ing line; When we see the souls that we have helped to win,



If we die a fight - ing it is no dis - grace, A cow - ard in the
 Help to ban - ish e - vil and to spread good cheer, Great you'll be re -
 Leading them to Je - sus, from the paths of sin, With a shout of



ser - vice, he will find no place, So keep on the fir - ing line.
 ward - ed for your ser - vice here, So keep on the fir - ing line.
 wel - come, we will all march in, So keep on the fir - ing line.

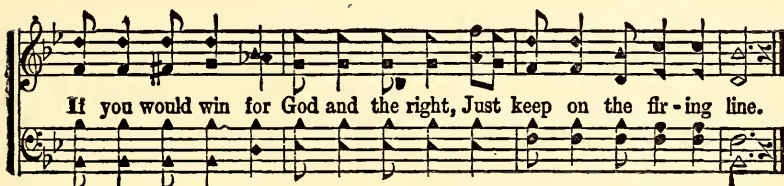


KEEP ON THE FIRING LINE. Concluded.

CHORUS.



Oh, you must fight, be brave against all e - vil, Never run, nor e - ven lag be - hind;



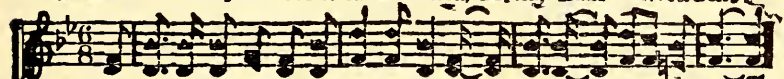
If you would win for God and the right, Just keep on the fir - ing line.

No. 43 Shake Hands With Mother Again

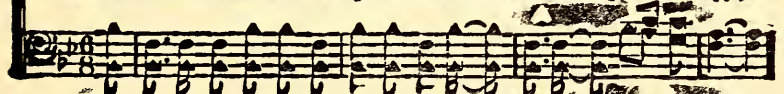
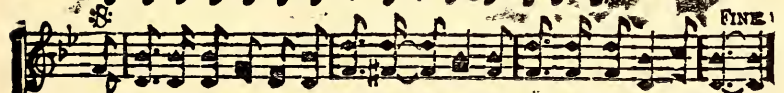
W. A. E.

Assigned 1944 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

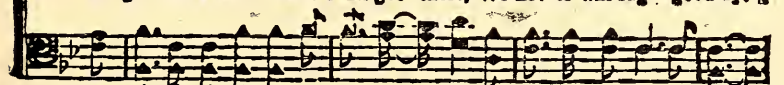
W. A. Berry



1. If I should beliv-ing when Je-sus comes, And could know the day and the hour,
2. I'd like to say "Mother, this is your boy, You left when you went a - way;
3. There's coming a time when I can go home To meet my love ones up there;
4. There'll be no more sorrow or pain to bear In that home be - yond the sky;

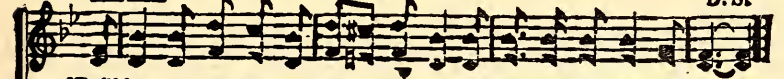
I'd like to be standing at moth - er's tomb When Jesus comes in His pow'r -
And now my dear mother it gives me great joy To see you a - gain to - day".
There I can see Je - sus up - on His throne In that bright cit - y so fair.
A glo - ri - ous tho't when we all get there, We nev - er will say "good - by."



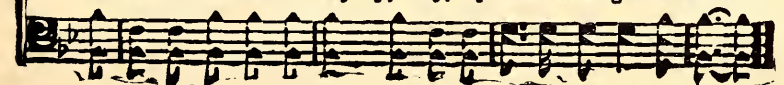
D. S. - When I can hear Je - sus my Sav - ior say, "Shake hands with mother a - gain."

REFRAIN

D. S.

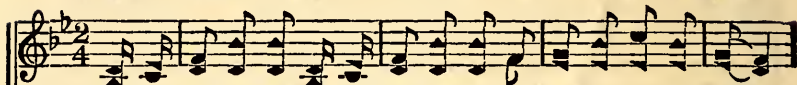


'Twill be a won - der - ful hap - py day, Up there on the gold - en strand.

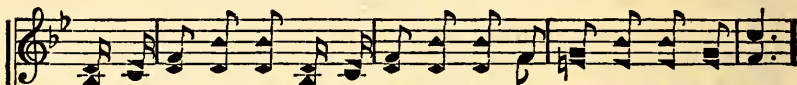
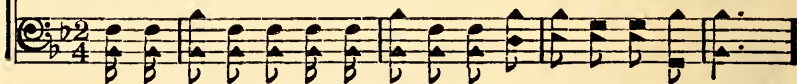


No. 44 He Will Set Your Fields on Fire

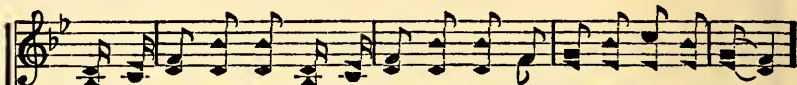
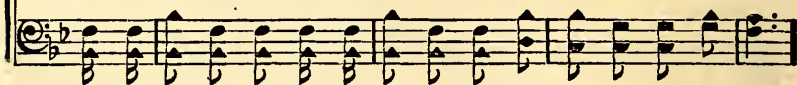
Arr. Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.,
H. M. Ballew owners of original, in "Anchored Faith" Mrs. L. L. Brackett



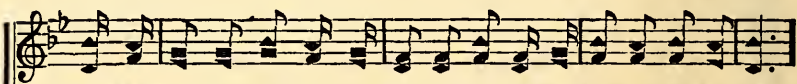
1. There's a call that rings, from the throne it springs, To all who are a - stray,
2. You have heard His voice, seen the soul rejoice Who trusted in His grace,
3. Take a friend's advice, make the sac - ri - fice, Complete - ly turn from sin,



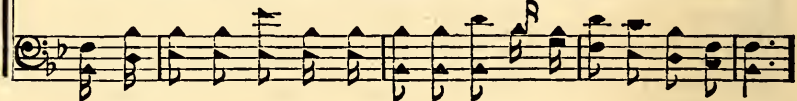
Say - ing come ye men and your load of sin Down at the al - tar lay;
You have blushed with sin, felt His knock within, Yet tried to hide your face
Tak - ing up the cross, count - ing earth as dross, Let Je - sus live with - in;



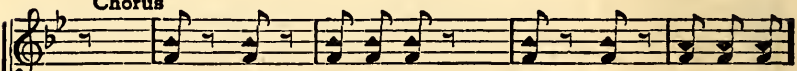
Man - y do not heed for the chain of greed Still crush - es their de - sire,
From the bless - ed Lord and His own true word, But still you say re - tire,
When temptations come, keep on fac - ing home, To Sa - tan nev - er hire,



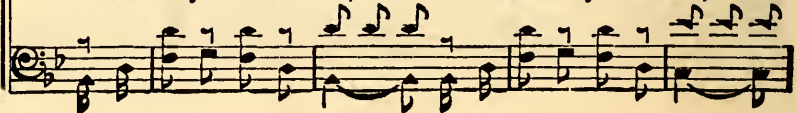
Be as - sured, my friend, if you still of - fend, He will set your fields on fire.
Leave the downward path, kindle not God's wrath, Or He'll set your fields on fire.
But re - joice and pray on that last great day When He sets the world on fire.



Chorus



Set your fields on fire, Sin is your de - sire,
He will set your fields on fire, If to sin is your de - sire,



He Will Set Your Fields on Fire

You have heard Je - sus call, Lest you soon must fall
 You have heard Je - sus call, Heed it lest you soon must fall;
 Lord your soul in-spire, Join the heav'n-ly choir
 Let the Lord your soul in-spire, If you'd join the heav'nly choir
 And re-joice with Him as the sun grows dim When He sets the world on fire.

No. 45

Jesus Loves Even Me

P. P. B.

"God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

P. P. B. & Co.

1. { I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n.
 { Wonderful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 2. { Tho' I for-get Him and wander a-way, Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
 { Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Je-sus loves me.
 3. { Oh, if there's only one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King
 { This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."

CHORUS.

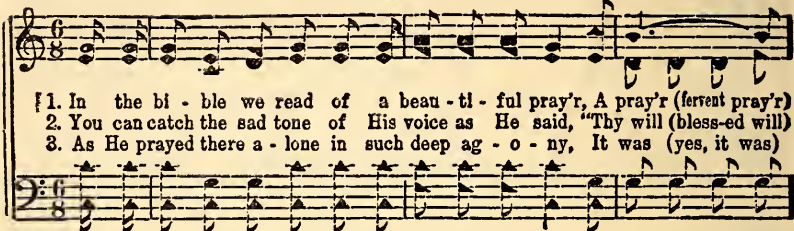
I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me, e - ven me.

A Beautiful Prayer

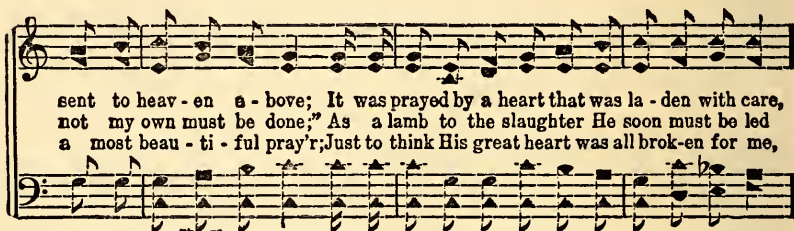
Copyright, 1927, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Starlit Crown"

LUTHER G. PRESLEY

L. G. P.



1. In the bi - ble we read of a beau - ti - ful pray'r, A pray'r (ferrent pray'r)
 2. You can catch the sad tone of His voice as He said, "Thy will (bless-ed will)
 3. As He prayed there a - lone in such deep ag - o - ny, It was (yes, it was)

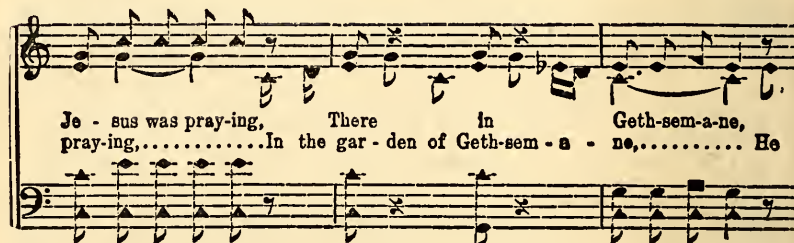


sent to heav - en a - bove; It was prayed by a heart that was la - den with care,
 not my own must be done;" As a lamb to the slaughter He soon must be led
 a most beau - ti - ful pray'r; Just to think His great heart was all brok-en for me,



CHORUS

And filled (it was filled) with such won - der - ful love. When He was praying
 To die (yes, to die) as the Cru - ci - fied One.
 That He (yes, that He) my great sorrow must share. When the Sav - - - lor was



Je - sus was pray-ing, There in Geth-sem-a-ne,
 pray-ing,.....In the gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne,..... He



"Said, lov-ing Fath-er," said, "lov-ing Fath-er, If you will let [this
 said,..... "lov-ing Fath-er,..... let this cup pass from

A Beautiful Prayer

cup pass from me;" Know He was thinking, know He was thinking,
me, I know He was thinking Of the

Grief death would bring to His own, Deep was His sor-row,
anguish death would bring to His own, How deep was His

deep was His sor-row, When He was pray-ing a-lone.
sor-row, When Je-sus was pray-ing a-lone.

No. 47

Old-Time Power

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—Acts 2:4

Arr. copyright, 1947, by R. E. Winsett
in "Revival Message"

Charlie D. Tillman
Arr. R. E. Winsett

C. D. T.

1 { They were in an up-per cham-ber, They were all in one ac-cord,
When the Ho-ly Ghost de-scend-ed, As was prom-ised by our Lord.
2 { Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ed, With the sound of rush-ing wind;
Tongues of fire came down up-on them, As the Lord said He would send.
3 { Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was giv-en To our fa-thers who were true;
This is prom-ised to be-liev-ers, And we all may have it, too.

CHORUS

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And baptise ev'ry one.

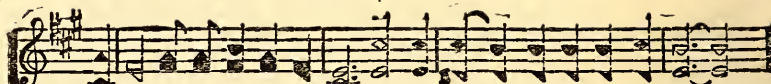
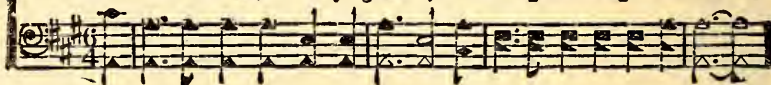
Anon.

Copyrighted MCMXXXIV in "Exalt Our King" by
R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

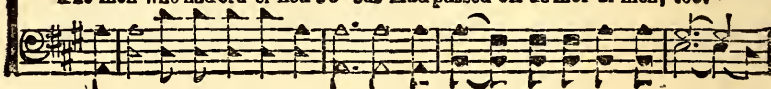
H. E. Winsett

Slow and solemn, Effective as solo or quartet.

1. I dreamed that the great judgement morning Had dawned and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and van-ish-ed a-way;
3. The wid-ow was there and the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judg-ment, But self-righteous rags would not do;



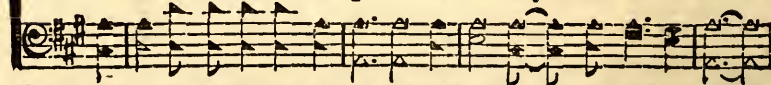
I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judgement before the white throne,
A pau-per stood there in the judge-ment, His debts were too man-y to pay.
No sor-row in heav-en for-ev-er, God wiped all tears from their eyes,
The men who had cru-ci-fied Je-sus Had passed off as mor-al men, too.



From the throne came a bright shining angel And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind;
The gambler was there and the drunk-ard, And they who had sold them the drink,
The souls that had put off sal-va-tion—"Not to-night; I'll get saved by and by."



And swore with his hand rais'd to heaven, That time was no longer to be,
The an-gel that op-ened the rec-ords, No trace of his greatness could find!
With peo-ple who gave him the li-ense—To-gath-er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re-lig-ion!" At last they found time to die.



They cried for the rocks and the mountains, They pray'd, but their pray'rs were too late.

The Great Judgment Morning

D.S.

And O, what a weeping and wailing, As the lost were told of their fate;

No. 49 Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion,—Naught of earth unmoved can stand,—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What - so - ev - er years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world's vain rich-es,—That so rap - id - ly de - cay,—
4. When your journey is com - plet - ed,— If to God you have been true,—

Rit.

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,— Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!
If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en,— Still more close - ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,— They will nev - er pass a - way!
Fair and bright the home in glo - ry,— Your en - raptured soul will view!


REFRAIN.

Hold..... to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,

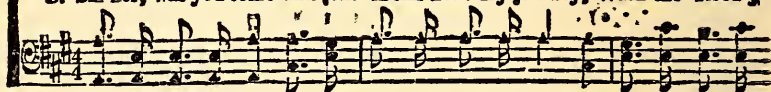
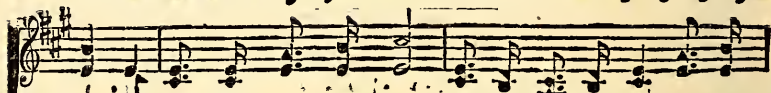
Rit.

Repeat refrain softly.



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,— Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!



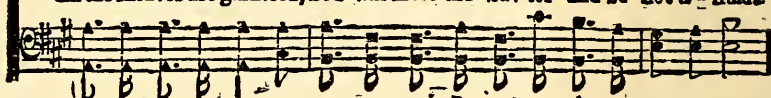
1. Je-sus Christ, the Lord, opened up the way to glo-ry When He died to
 2. And the way is marked by the footprints of the Sav-ior, With His blood He
 3. Sin-ner, will you come and join in this heav'nly journey, Walk the blood-y

save us from our ruin-ed state And He asks that we shall go
 made it, made it plain and straight; If you walk that way, it will
 path-way that the Sav-ior trod; Then when life is o-ver and

tell the world the sto-ry, How His blood will save them from their aw-ful fate!
 lead you in-to heav-en, Lead you safe-ly in-to glo-ry's gold-en gate!
 all the sheaves are garnered, You will meet the Sav-ior and be not a-fraid!



REFRAIN.



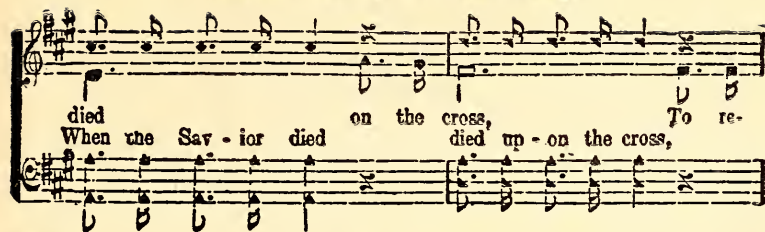
Je - sus Christ the Lord sus o - pened up the
 Je - sus Christ the Lord o - pened up the way,




way..... to heav-en's gate When He
 way to heaven's gate; o - pened up the way,



Jesus Opened Up the Way.



died on the cross, To re-
When the Sav - ior died died up - on the cross,



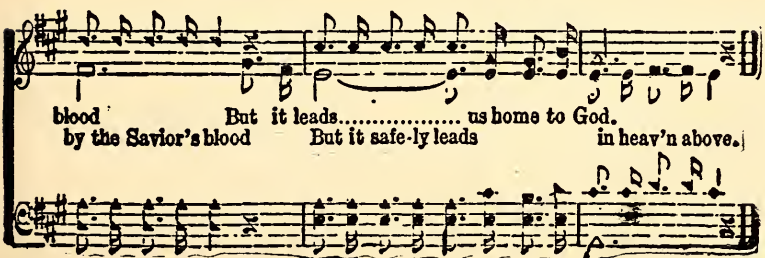
deem all the lost; He..... prepared the
To re-deem the lost, to redeem the lost; He prepared the road



road that leads..... To His a -
to His blest a - bode Je - sus made the road



bode, 'Tis a road marked by,
To His blest a - bode, 'Tis a road that's marked



blood But it leads..... us home to God.
by the Savior's blood But it safe-ly leads in heav'n above.

Lord Lead Me On

Stamps-Baxter Music Co., Owners

Copyright, 1937, by The A. J. Showalter Co.,

M. W. E.

in "Strains of Beauty" MARION W. EASTERLING

1. When the way seems dark and long, As I pass a - mid the throng,
 2. In this world of doubt and gloom, When hopes flow - ers fail to bloom,
 3. When old age is steal - ing on, And my strength is al - most gone,

Hold to my hand,..... dear Lord I pray;.....
 Hold to my hand, dear Lord I pray;

Give me grace to shout and shine, Ev - er in the light di - vine,
 I have put my faith in Thee, Till the home - land I shall see,
 Sure - ly Thou wilt ne'er for - sake, Till in heav - en I a - wake,

Lord lead me on,..... Lord lead me on from day to day.....
 Lord lead me on,..... from day to day -

CHORUS

Lord lead me on,..... from day to day,..... I want to
 Lord lead me on. from day to day, I

Lord Lead Me On

walk, the ho - ly way; Tho friends for - sake,.....
 want to walk, the ho - ly way; Tho friends for-sake,
 me all a-lone, I ask Thee Lord,
 me all a-lone, I ask thee Lord to lead me on.

No. 52

When They Ring the Golden Bells

DION DE MARBELLS

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er, And we on - ly reach that
 2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our barque shall sail be-
 3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the King commands the
 shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to dwell with the immortals, When they
 yond the sil-v'ry sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our Fath - er's sweet caress-ing, When they
 spir - it to be free; Nev - er - more with anguish la - den, We shall reach that love - ly ai - den, When they

D.S. — yond the shin-ing river, When they

FINE CHORUS

ring the golden bells for you and me, Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing?

D. S.

'Tis the glo-ry hal-le - lu - jah Ju - bi-lee, (Ju - bi-lee,) In that far off sweet for - ev - er, Just be-

Just a Little Talk with Jesus

SPIRITUAL

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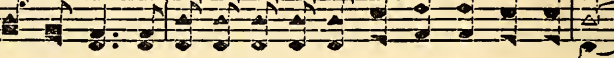
in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

CLEAVANT DERRICKS

1. I once was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle
2. Sometimes my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer, And then a cloud of
3. I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears, But Je - sus is a

light from heaven filled my soul;
doubt may hide the light of day;
friend who watches day and night;

It bathed my heart in love and wrote my
The mists of sin may rise and hide the
I go to Him in pray'r, He knows my



name a - bove, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole.....
 star - ry skies, But just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus clears the way.....
 ev - 'ry care, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.....

CHORUS

CHORUS

Now let us Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus tell Him all a - bout our

trou- bles, Hear our faint- est cry an- swer by and by;
He will and He will

Just a Little Talk With Jesus

Feel a lit - tle pray'r wheel turning, know a lit - tle fire is
 Now when you and you

Burn-ing. Find a lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it right.....
 You will it makes it right.

No. 54

I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Owned by R. E. Winsett. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
 2. O there are man-y who start in the race, But with the
 3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
 4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

* Ref. - I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the
 on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
 light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
 pil - low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
 world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give

glories what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dien, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro'
 it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro'
 face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'
 to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

de - spised few, I'm going thro'.

A. E. B.

Copyright, 1943, by Scamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
in "Heaven's Lamp"

Albert E. Brumley

1. Press a - long, wea-ry pilgrim, thru the struggles and strife To that
2. Press a - long, wea-ry pilgrim, tho the pathway be dim, Soon the
3. Press a - long, wea-ry pilgrim, to the home of the soul Where no

beau - ti - ful ci - ty be-yond; Thru the paths of dis - ap-pointment,
sor-rows of life will be done; Je - sus lead-eth like a shep-herd,
part-ings or sor-row shall come; Where we'll all know one an-oth - er,

thru the cares of this life,
put your whole faith in Him, Press a - long, wea-ry pil-grim, press on.
and shall nev-er grow old,

Chorus

Press a - long, wea-ry pilgrim, press a-long, wea-ry pilgrim,
Press a - long, wea-ry pil - grim,

Press thru shad-ows of night,
Press a - long thru the shad-ows of night, Press a

Press Along, Weary Pilgrim, Press On

Press along, weary pilgrim, press a-long, wea-ry pil-grim,
long, wea-ry pil - grim, To that

Where our faith ends in sight, Look above to the portals,
ci - ty where our faith ends in sight; Look a - bove

look a - bove to the por - tals, Ev - er
to the por - tals, Ev - er praying, ev - er sing - ing a

sing - ing a song, Press a-long, wea-ry pil-grim,
song, Press a - long, wea-ry

press a-long, weary pilgrim, Press on, pilgrim press on.
pil - grim, Press a-long, weary pilgrim, press on.

No. 56 We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles And Trials

Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Pearls of Paradise"

Cleavant Derricks

C. D.

1. Some of these days I'm go - ing home where no sor - rows ev - er come,
2. Kin - dred and friends now wait for me, soon their fac - es I shall see,
3. I shall be - hold His bless - ed face, I shall feel His match-less grace,

We'll soon be done with troubles and tri-als;.....

We'll soon be done,

troubles and tri-als;

Safe from heart-ache, pain and care, we shall all that glo - ry share,
'Tis a home of life so fair and we'll all be gath - ered there,
O what peace and joy sub - lime in that home of love di - vine,

Sit down be-side my Je - sus,

sit down and

And I'm gon-na

Lord, I'm gon-na

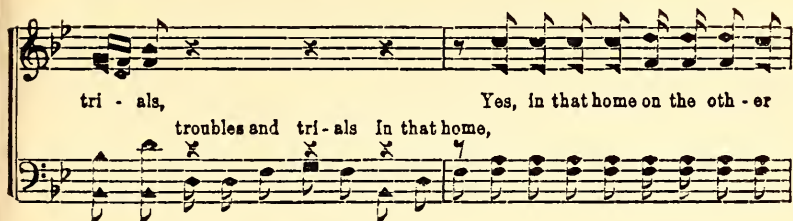
CHORUS

rest a lit - tle while.

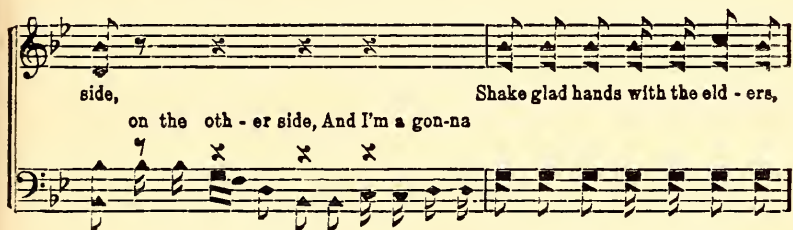
We'll soon be done with trou-bles and

We'll soon be done,

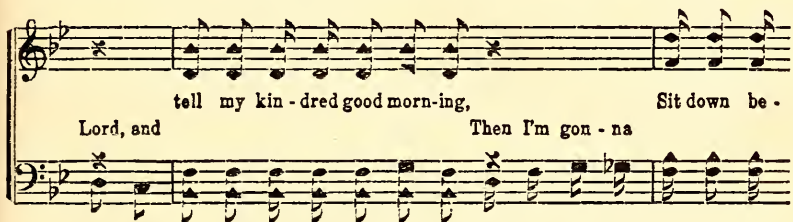
We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles And Trials



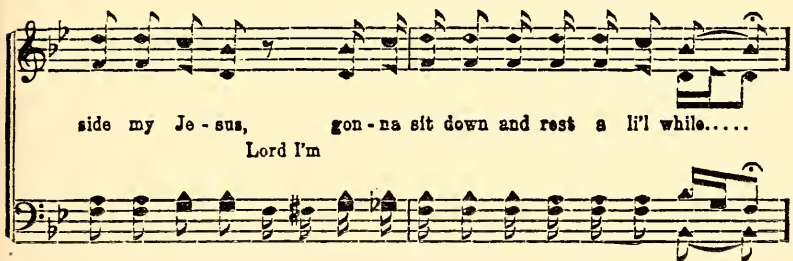
tri - als, Yes, in that home on the oth - er
troubles and tri - als In that home,



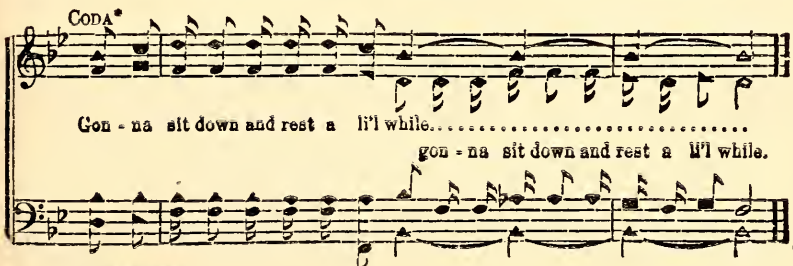
side, Shake glad hands with the eld - ers,
on the oth - er side, And I'm a gon-na



Lord, and tell my kin - dred good morn-ing, Sit down be -
Then I'm gon - na



side my Je - sus, gon-na sit down and rest a li'l while.....
Lord I'm



Coda
Gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.....
gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.

*After last only

Respectfully dedicated to my wife, Goldie, and my sons,
 Billy Joe, Albert E. Jr. and Thomas Rexton—A. E. B.

A. E. B.

Copyright 1936 by Hartford Music Co. in "Lights of Life" Albert E. Brumley

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, by the bright riv-er side,
 2. I will meet you in the morn-ing, in the sweet by and by,
 8. I will meet you in the morn-ing, at the end of the way,

When all sor-row has drift-ed a-way; I'll be standing at the
 And exchange the old cross for a crown; There will be no dis-ap-
 On the streets of that cit-y of gold; Where we all can be to-

port-als, when the gates o-pen wide, At the close of life's long, dreary day-
 pointments and no-bod-y shall die, In that land, e'er the sun go-eth down-
 geth-er and be hap-py for aye, While the years and the a-ges shall roll.

CHORUS

I'll meet..... you in the morn-ing.....
 meet you in the morn-ing, meet you in the morn-ing,

with a "How..... do you do"..... and we'll
 "How do you do" "How do you do"

I'll Meet You In The Morning

sit down..... by the riv - er..... and with
 sit down by the riv - er sit down by the riv - er

rap-ture "auld" acquaintances re - new,..... You'll know.....
 rap-ture our "auld" acquaintance re-new, know me in the morn -

me in the morn-ing,..... by the smiles..... that I
 ing, know me in the morn-ing, smiles that I wear

wear,..... when I meet you..... in the morning,.....
 smiles that I wear, meet you in the morning, meet you in the morning,

In the cit - y that is built four square.....
 cit - y built, that cit - y built four square.

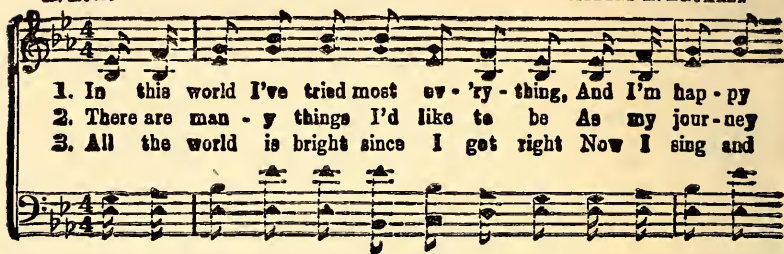
No. 58 I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian

(THAN ANYTHING I KNOW)

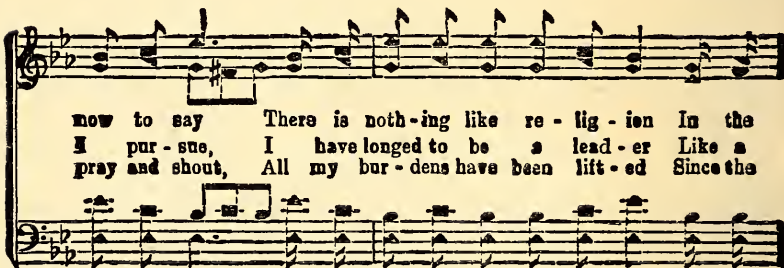
Copyright, 1934, by The Hartford Music Co., in "Song-Path to Glory"

A. B. B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY



1. In this world I've tried most ev - 'ry - thing, And I'm hap - py
 2. There are man - y things I'd like to be As my jour - ney
 3. All the world is bright since I get right Now I sing and



now to say There is noth - ing like re - lig - ion In the
 I pur - sue, I have longed to be a lead - er Like a
 pray and shout, All my bur - dens have been lift - ed Since the



good old-fash-ioned way; I am walk - ing in the old-time way,
 mor - tal man would do; I would like to be a mil - lion - aire
 Sav - ior bro't me out; I will tell the world both far and near



And I want the world to know That I'd rath - er be an old-time
 With a mil - lion to be - stow, But I'd rath - er be an old-time
 As I trav - el here be - low, That I'd rath - er be an old-time

I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian

CHORUS

Christian (Lord,) Than an-y-thing I know. I'd rath-er be an old-time

Christian (Lerd,) Than an-y-thing I know, There's nothing like an old-time

Chris-tian With a Chris-tian love to show; I'm walk-ing in the grand old

high-way, And I'm tell-ing ev-'ry-where I go, That I'd

rath-er be an old-time Christian (Lord,) Than an-y-thing I know.

I Shall Surely Rise.

Respectfully inscribed to the students of my Elmwood Normal, Yell County, Ark.

L. B. L.

L. B. Leister.

1. When the Ho - ly One on high shall give command (shall give command).
 2. Then o'er the land and sea shall ring the mighty sound (the mighty sound).
 3. In that day shall some a - wake to meet their doom (to meet their doom).

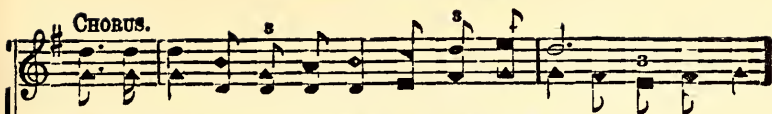
He, the All - wise, King of the skies;
 Fill - ing the air, Oh, He, the All - wise ev - e - ry - where;
 Sin - ner, be wise, Oh, fill - ing the air o - pen your eyes:
 Oh, sin - ner, be wise

Call the dead of ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry land (of ev - 'ry land).
 Sea give up her dead and graves be emp - ty found (yes, emp - ty found).
 But when - e'er He comes I know, He'll take me home (He'll take me home).

Then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.
 Yes, then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.
 Passed the long night, come the day - light.
 Yes, passed the dark night, come the day - light.
 Then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.
 Yes, then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.

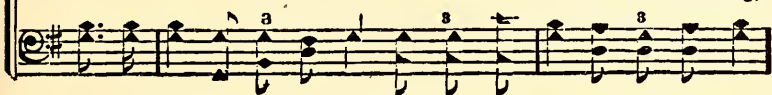
I Shall Surely Rise.

CHORUS.



When He comes, bright in the skies, Je - sus the King,

Je - sus the King;



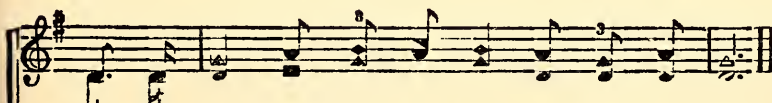
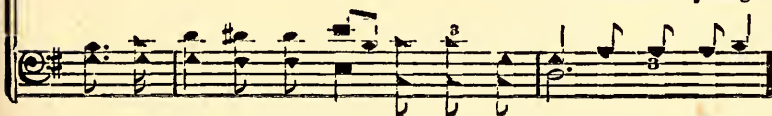
When the dead ev - 'ry-where rise, prais - es to sing;

prais - es to sing;



Then, "O death," my soul cries, "Where is thy sting?"

"Where is thy sting?"



I shall meet Him in the skies, Je - sus the King!

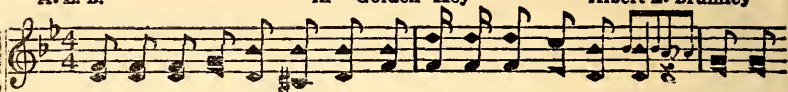


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A. E. B.

in "Golden Key"

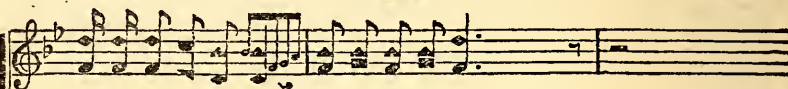
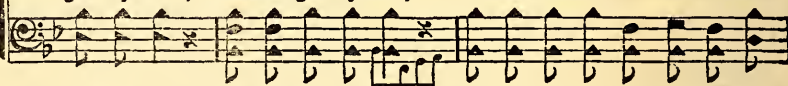
Albert E. Brumley



1. Je - sus gave His life a ran - som yon - der on Cal - va - ry, On Mount
 2. All a - lone with - out a friend He suf - fered to pay it all, Yes, He
 3. There's a blessed home prepared 'way o - ver in glo - ry - land, In bright



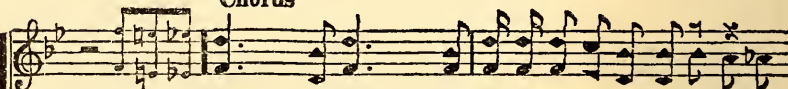
Cal - va - ry, cru - el Cal - va - ry; Paved the way by blood that we might
 paid it all, Je - sus paid it all; In His bless - ed prom - is - es sweet
 glo - ry - land, bless - ed glo - ry - land; I have trust - ed in His love and



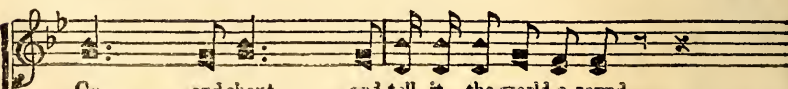
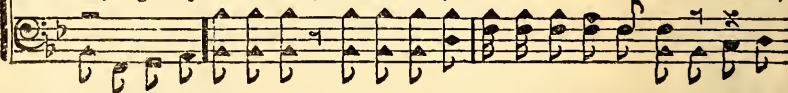
win a bright shining crown, Praise His holy name,
 vic - to - ry can be found,
 now I am heaven bound, bless - ed ho - ly name, sal - va - tion has been bro't



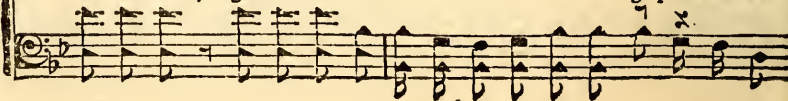
Chorus



Praise the Lord, salvation has been bro't down
 down, O glo - ry. the Lord, bless - ed Lord, from heaven,



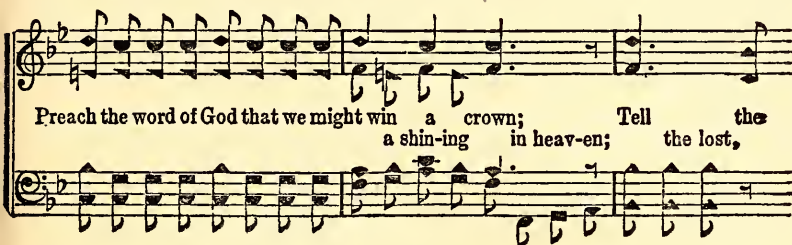
Go and shout and tell it the world a - round,
 and shout, go and shout go preach it and



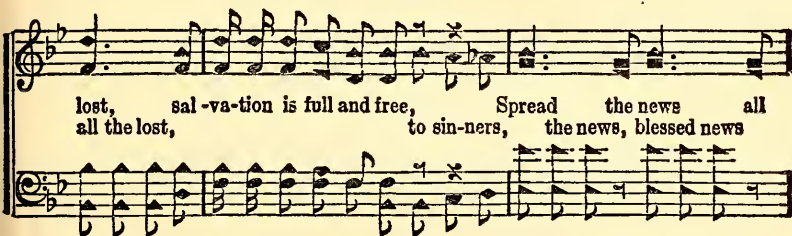
Salvation Has Been Brought Down



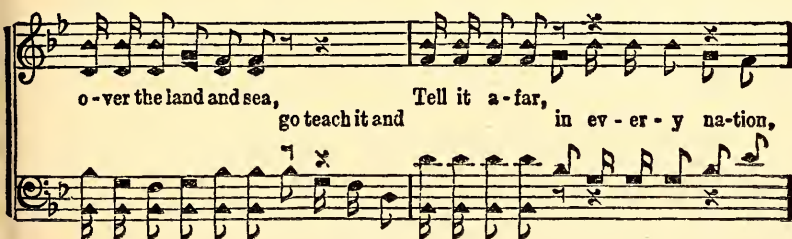
Tell it to-day, tell it to-day, and tell it to-mor-row,
to peo-ple in sor-row,



Preach the word of God that we might win a crown; Tell the
a shin-ing in heav-en; the lost,



lost, sal-va-tion is full and free, Spread the news all
all the lost, to sin-ners, the news, blessed news



o-ver the land and sea, Tell it a-far,
go teach it and in ev-er-y na-tion,



tell it a-far, Praise the Lord, sal-va-tion has been bro't down.
all over cre-a-tion, the Lord, blessed Lord,

E. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
 2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
 3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
 4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....
 dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....
 call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -
 ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
 of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....
 for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....
 will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe - -

REFRAIN.
 can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
 of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me!
 made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
 ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.

mill - ions dwell, (yes, ev - er dwell?) Will you meet..... me o - ver

yon - der, (o - ver yon - der,) Where we'll nev - er say farewell. (say farewell.)

No. 62

The Great Reaping Day.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. There is coming a day when to judgment we'll go, There to reap as in life we've sown,
2. Ev - 'ry day passing by you are sowing the seed Fruits of life or of death will bear,
3. If you'd win life eternal there's no time to lose, Look around you, the fields are white,
4. Ev - 'ry act you per - form is as seed to some one, For the in - flu - ence will ne'er die,

Death e - ternal we'll reap if we sow to the flesh, Heaven's joys then will never be known.
When you reap what you sow to that land may you go, To that bright, happy home over there.
Go ye forth to the field, sow and reap golden grain, Soon will fall the dark shadows of night.
Then be careful each day what you do, what you say, For you'll meet it again by and by.

D. S. - O the joy on that day when we hear Jesus say,

Come, ye blessed, a crown you have won.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

May we sow righteous seed for the reap - ing Which is com - ing to ev - 'ry one,

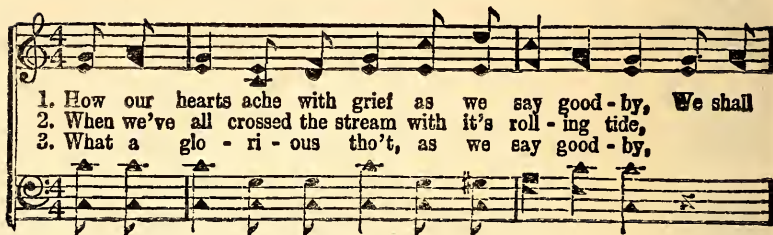
No. 63 WE SHALL MEET SOME DAY

Written in memory of my beloved friend, F. L. Eiland.

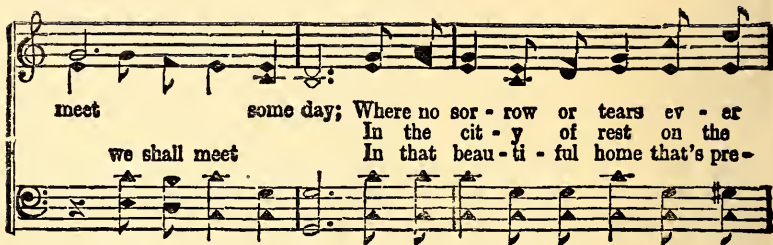
T. S. T.

Owned by R. E. WINSETT, Dayton, Tenn.


TILLIT S. TEDDLIE



1. How our hearts ache with grief as we say good-by, We shall
 2. When we've all crossed the stream with it's roll-ing tide,
 3. What a glo-ri-ous tho't, as we say good-by,



meet some day; Where no sor-row or tears ev-er
 In the cit-y of rest on the
 we shall meet In that beau-ti-ful home that's pre-



CHORUS
 dim the eye, We shall meet some day. We shall meet where no
 oth-er side, we shall meet we shall meet
 pared on high,



storm clouds gather, We shall meet some day; By the riv-er of
 shall meet

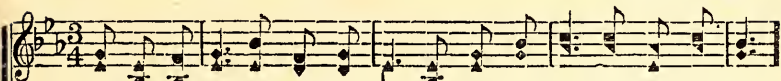


life, spark-ling cool, and clear. We shall meet some day.
 we shall meet

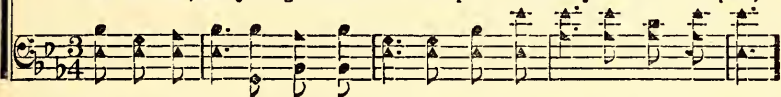
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R. E. W.

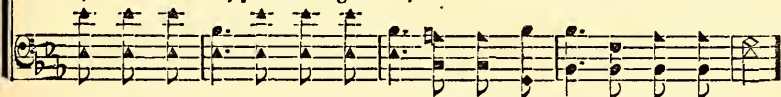
R. E. Winsett



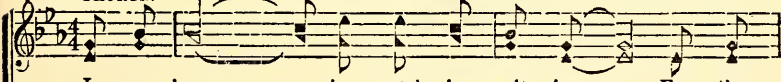
1. I soon will cross the chill - y tide, And join my loved ones gone be - fore;
2. I will not have to cross a - lone, My Lord and Sav - iour will be there;
3. It will be sweet to rest in peace, With no more sor - row, pain or care;
4. Dear sin - ner, won't you go there too? Pre - pare to meet your God in peace;



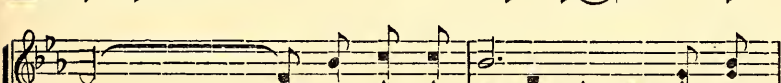
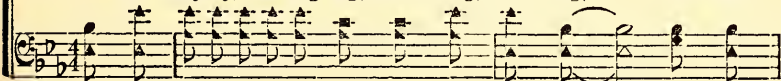
With them for - ev - er to a - bids, On Ca - naan's hap - py gold - en shore.
 An an - gel band will guide me o'er, Un - to those mansions bright and fair.
 Where end - less praise will nev - er cease, In that sweet home just o - ver there.
 Oh, do not fail, you must go thru, Or meet a doom that will not cease.



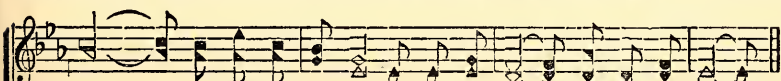
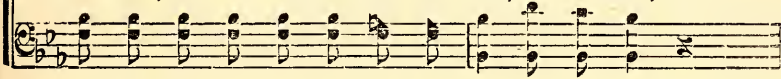
CHORUS.



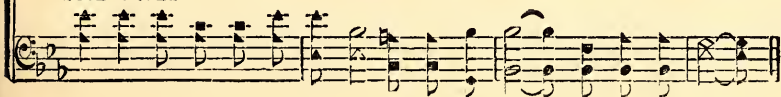
I am long - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, For the
 I am long - ing, I am long - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, For the



sum - mons soon to come; Soon a
 sum - mons, for the sum - mons soon to come, soon to come;



band of Ho - ly an - gels, Will come to bear me safe - ly home.
 Soon a band



This World is Not My Home

(I'm Just A Passing Thru)

Arr. by

Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. Brumley

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

Arr.

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru; My treasures are laid
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, And that's one thing I know, I fixed it up with
 3. I have a lov-ing moth-er o-ver in glo-ry land, I don't ex-pect to
 4. Just e-ver in glo-ry land We'll live e-ter-nal-ly, The saints on ev-'ry

up Somewhere beyond the blue; The an-gels beck-on me From heaven's o-pen door,
 Je-sus fort-y years a-go; I know He'll take me thru Tho I am weak and poor,
 stop Un-til I shake her hand; She's wait-ing now for me In heaven's o-pen door,
 hand Are shouting vic-to-ry; Their songs of sweetest praise Drift back from heaven's shore,

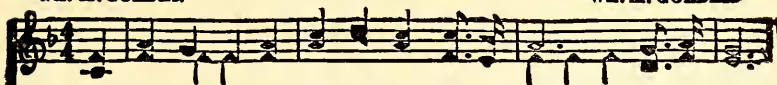
FINE REFRAIN
 And I can't feel at home in this world an-y-more. O Lord, you know I

have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then Lord, what will I

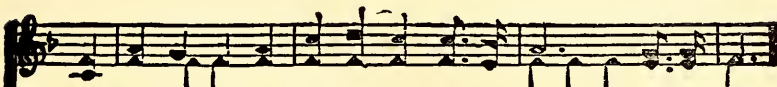
D.S.
 do; The an-gels beck-on me from heav-en's o-pen door, And I

Wm. M. GOLDEN

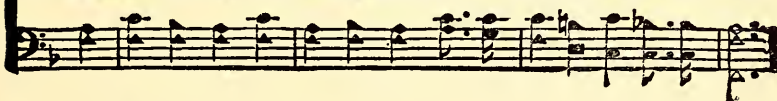
Wm. M. GOLDEN



1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;



My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 (And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



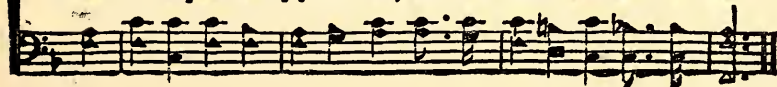
REFRAIN



No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;



Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.



No. 67 WHEN I MAKE MY LAST MOVE

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Words and Mel. Copyright, 1926, by Mrs. John A. Anderson.

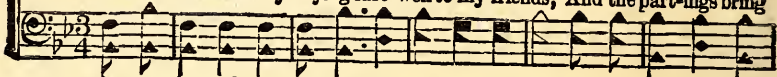
By HERBERT BUFFUM

Har. by R. E. WINSETT

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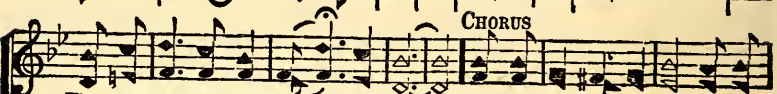
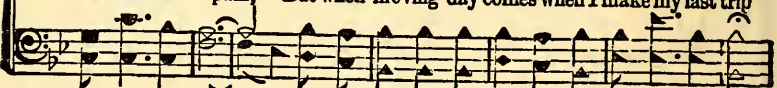


1. I've been trav'ling for Je-sus so much of my life, I've been trav'ling on
2. I've seen won-der-ful sights as I've trav'led a-far, But how lit-tle how
3. There'll be prophets of yore, whom I'll meet over there, And whose teachings have
4. Here I'm bothered with packing each time that I move, And I car-ry a
5. Ev-'ry-thing that I need will be furnished up there, And not ev-en my
6. Here I'm con-stant-ly saying fare-well to my friends, And the part-ings bring



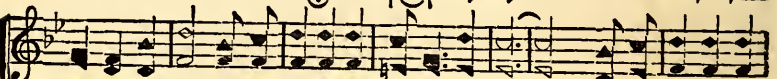
land and on sea,
emp-ty 'twill seem,
guid-ed me right,
load in each hand,
song books I'll bring,
heartaches and pain,

But I'm count-ing on tak-ing a trip to the sky,
When I make my last move to that Cit-y of Gold
I shall meet the A-pos-tles and Je-sus my Lord
But I'll not need one thing I have used in this world
And the pre-cious old Bi-ble that showed me the way
But when moving day comes when I make my last trip

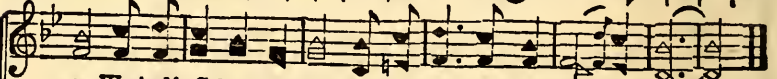
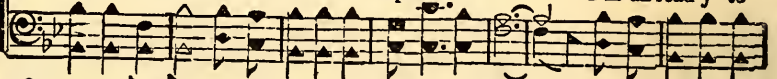


CHORUS

That will be the last move for me.
And be-hold what no vis-ion could dream. When I move to the sky, Up to
I believe I shall know them at sight.
When I move to that Heav-en-ly land.
I'll not need when I stand by the King.
We shall meet where we'll part ne'er again.



Heav-en on High, What a wonderful trip that will be! I'm all read-y to



go, Washed in Calvary's flow; That will be the last move for me.



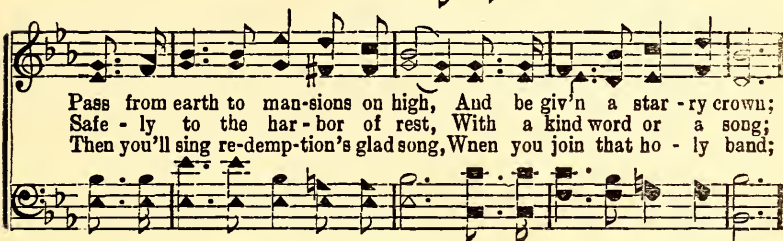
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R. E. W.

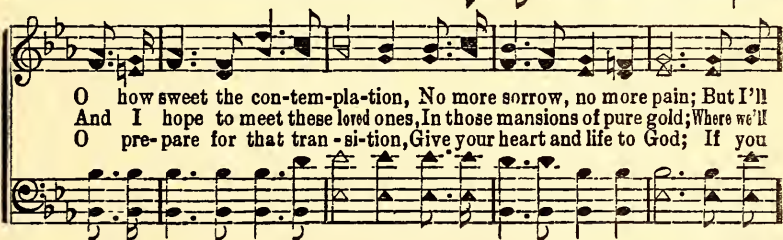
R. E. Winsett



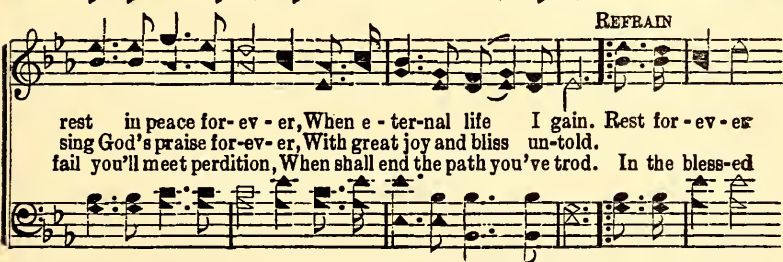
1. On - ward time doth swift - ly fly, Soon I'll lay my bur - dens down;
 2. I have tried to do my best, Tried to help my friends a - long;
 3. Sin - ner, won't you come a - long, Come and go to that fair land?



Pass from earth to man - sions on high, And be giv'n a star - ry crown;
 Safe - ly to the har - bor of rest, With a kind word or a song;
 Then you'll sing re - demp - tion's glad song, When you join that ho - ly band;




O how sweet the con - tem - pla - tion, No more sorrow, no more pain; But I'll
 And I hope to meet these loved ones, In those mansions of pure gold; Where we'll
 O pre - pare for that tran - si - tion, Give your heart and life to God; If you



REFRAIN

rest in peace for - ev - er, When e - ter - nal life I gain. Rest for - ev - er
 sing God's praise for - ev - er, With great joy and bliss un - told.
 fail you'll meet perdition, When shall end the path you've trod. In the bless - ed



o - ver Jor - dan, Trou - bles all now passed a - way.
 land of prom - ise, We shall dwell in end - less day.

1. When I was drift ing out in sin,.....
 2. When Je-sus comes..... the way is bright,.....
 3. O sin-ner come..... to Je-sus now,.....
 1. When I was drift - - ing out in sin,

I had no peace,..... no joy with-in;.....
 For He's the way,..... the truth, the light;.....
 At His dear feet,..... just hum-bly bow;.....
 I had no peace, no joy with-in;

But Je-sus came..... and made me glad,.....
 He cheers me on..... when I am sad,.....
 He'll save your soul..... and make you glad,.....
 But Je-sus came and made me glad,

The dear-est Friend..... I ev-er had.....
 The dear-est Friend I ev-er had.

Chorus
 He saves my soul,..... oh, bless His name,
 He saves my soul,..... oh, bless His name,.....

The Dearest Friend I Ever Had Concluded

I'll ne'er for-get..... the day He came;
I'll ne'er for-get..... the day He came;... ..

He makes me glad..... when I am sad,
He makes me glad..... when I am sad,.....

No. 70 TAKE MY HAND PRECIOUS LORD

Arr. Copyright, MCMXXXIX, in "Sacred Jewels,"
Mixed Quartet by by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. Words and Melody by
R. E. WINSETT Arr. by Per. Thomas A. Dorsey THOMAS A. DORSEY

1. When my way groweth drear, precious Lord lin-ger near, When my life
2. When the shadows ap-pear, and the night draweth near, And the day

Cho. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on let me stand, I am tired

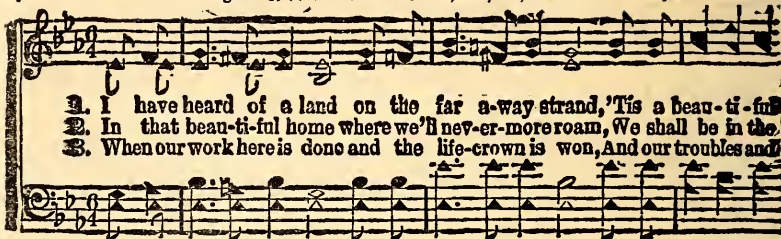
is al-most gone; Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand
is past and gone; At the riv-er I stand, guide my feet;

I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me on
lest I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.
hold my hand;
to the light; Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

J. C. M.

To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.
Assigned 1944 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Jas. C. Moore

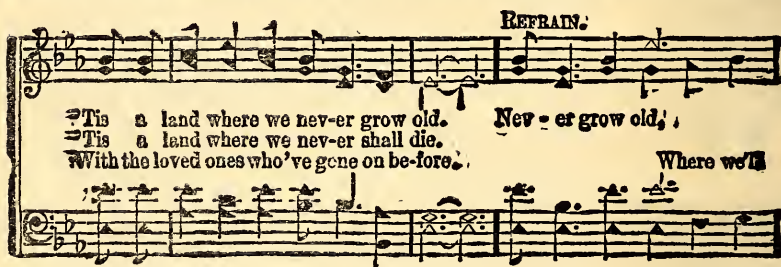


1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
 2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
 3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and



home of the soul; Built by Je-sus on high, there we nev-er shall die;
 sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King tho' e-ter-ni-ty sing;
 tri-als are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voic-es will blend;

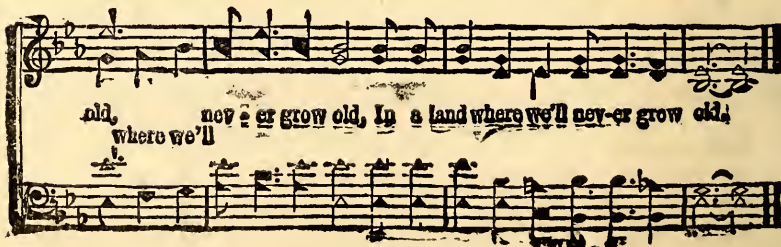
REFRAIN:



'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev-er grow old,
 'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
 With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore, Where we'll



Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev-er grow

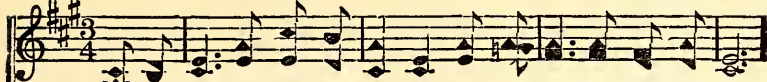


old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old,
 where we'll

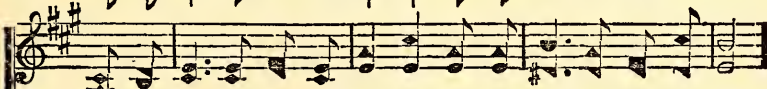
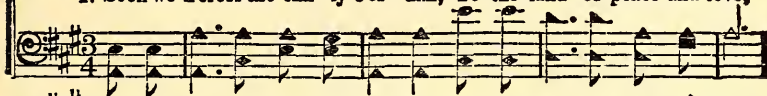
Only One Step More

Anon
4th v. R. E. W.Arr. Copyrighted, MCMXLI, in "Soul Stirring Specials"
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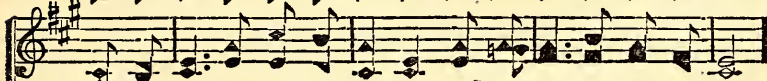
Arr. R. E. Winsett



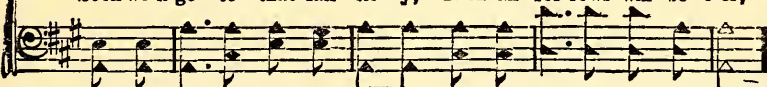
1. I have known a life of sor-row, I have borne a heav-y load,
2. Thru my life He'll sure-ly guide me, I've no need to doubt and fear,
3. Mother waits in heav'n to greet me, And my dad is up there too,
4. Soon we'll cross the chil-ly Jor-dan, To the land of peace and love,



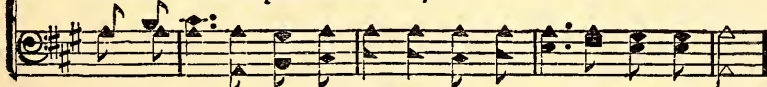
I have sought a bright to-mor-row, Tho' I've walked a rock-y road;
For each step He walks be-side me, And my call for help will hear;
And with joy I know she'll greet me, When they see me com-ing thru;
By His grace, His love and par-don, We've a man-sion up a-bove;



But my bur-dens will be light-er, And my care will soon be o'er,
All the way my load grows light-er, And I'll tell it o'er and o'er,
They'll be first to bid me wel-come, When I en-ter heav-en's door,
Soon we'll go to that fair cit-y, Then all sor-rows will be o'er,



Soon my jour-ney will be end-ed,
Heaven's lights for me shine brighter, For it's on-ly one step more.
O I know I'll soon be with them,
There we'll dwell in peace for-ev-er,

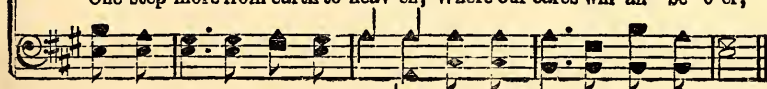


D.S.—To that land where crowns are given, It is on-ly one step more.

REFRAIN

D. S.

One step more from earth to heav-en, Where our cares will all be o'er;



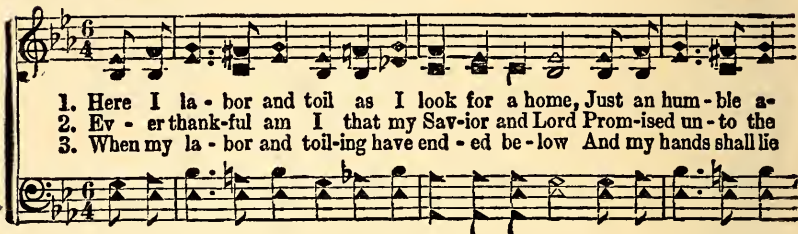
An Empty Mansion

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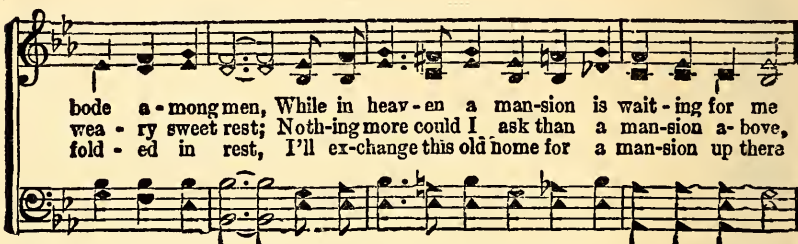
Mrs. J. B. Karnes

in "Joyful Songs"

C. A. Luttrell

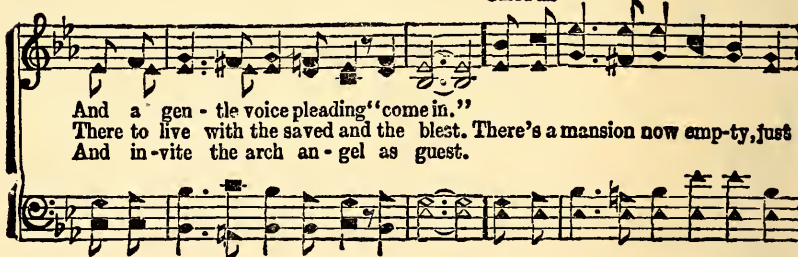


1. Here I la - bor and toil as I look for a home, Just an hum - ble a -
 2. Ev - er thank - ful am I that my Sav - ior and Lord Prom - ised un - to the
 3. When my la - bor and toil - ing have end - ed be - low And my hands shall lie

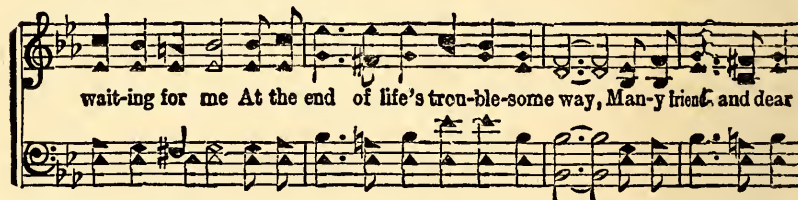


bode a - mong men, While in heav - en a man - sion is wait - ing for me
 wea - ry sweet rest; Noth - ing more could I ask than a man - sion a - bove,
 fold - ed in rest, I'll ex - change this old home for a man - sion up there

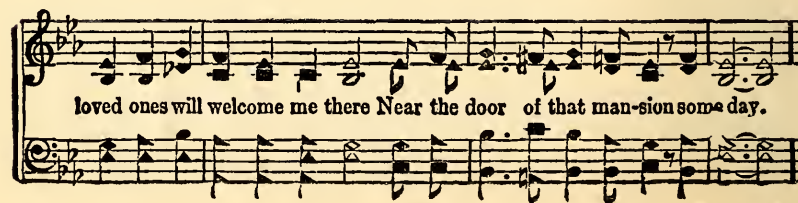
Chorus



And a gen - tle voice pleading "come in."
 There to live with the saved and the blest. There's a man - sion now emp - ty, just
 And in - vite the arch an - gel as guest.



wait - ing for me At the end of life's trou - ble - some way, Man - y friend and dear



loved ones will welcome me there Near the door of that man - sion some day.

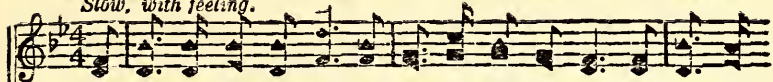
No. 74 If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

James Rowe.

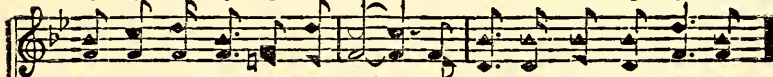
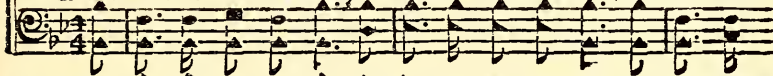
J. W. VAUGHAN, OWNER. BY PER.

J. W. Vaughan.

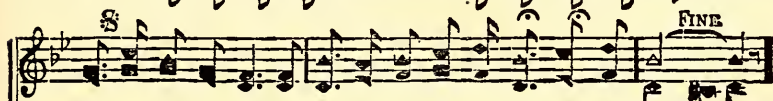
Slow, with feeling.



1. How sweet and hap-py seem those days of which I dream, When mem-o-
2. She used to pray that I on Je-sus would re-ly, And al-ways
3. With-in the old home-place, her pa-tient, smil-ing face, Was al-ways
4. Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won, And she will



ry re-calls them now and then! And with that rap-ture sweet my
walk the shin-ing gos-pel way: So trust-ing still His love I
spreading comfort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to
be at rest with Him a-bove; And some glad morn-ing, she I



wea-ry heart would beat, If I could hear my mo-ther pray a-gain.
seek that home above, Where I shall meet my mo-ther some glad day-
her e-ter-nal King. It was the songs the an-gels loved to hear.
know will welcome me To that e-ter-nal home of peace and love.

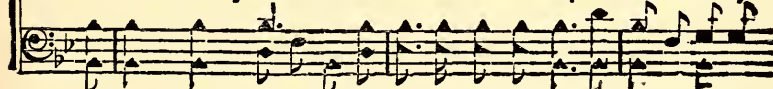


D. S.—so much to me, If I could hear my moth-er pray a-gain.

CHORUS



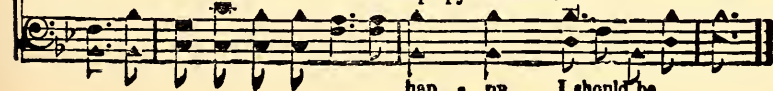
If I could hear my mo-ther pray a-gain, If I could
If I could on-ly hear my mo-ther pray a-gain, If I could on-ly



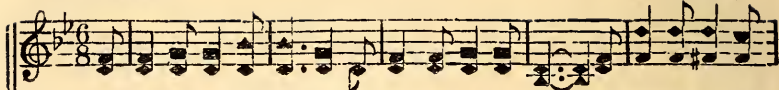
If I could on-ly hear



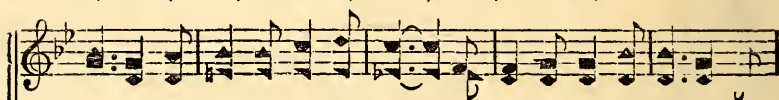
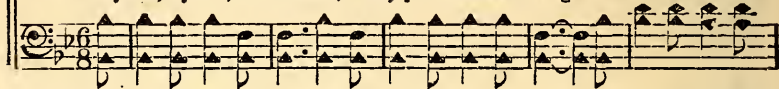
hear her ten-der voice as then! So glad I'd be, 'twould mean
hap-py I should



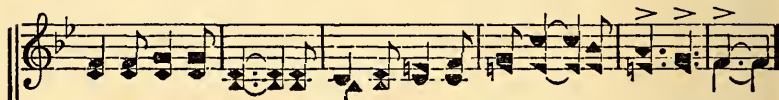
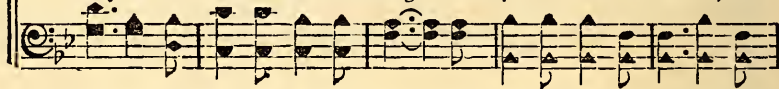
hap-py I should be



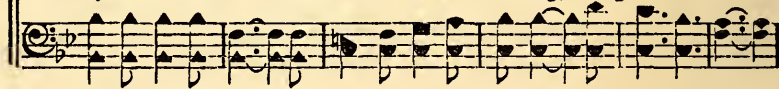
1. I serve a ris-en Sav-ior, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is
 2. In all the world around me I see His loving care, And tho' my heart grows
 3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter-nal hal - le -



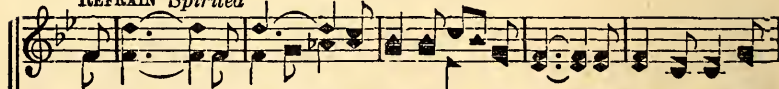
liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy, I
 wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing, thro'
 lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the



hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
 all the stormy blast, The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
 Help of all who find, None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.



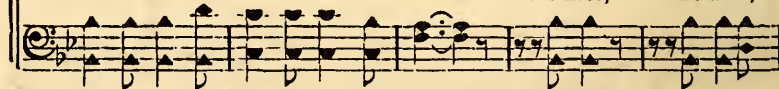
REFRAIN *Spirited*



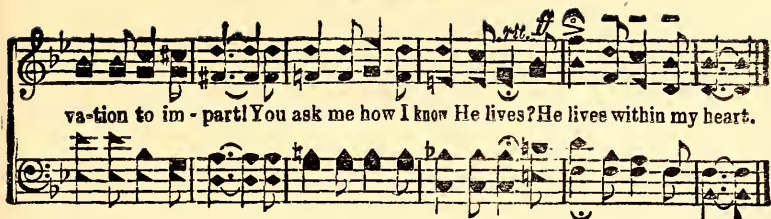
He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He walks with me and
 He lives, He lives,



talks with me a - long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal -
 He lives, He lives,



He Lives



No. 76

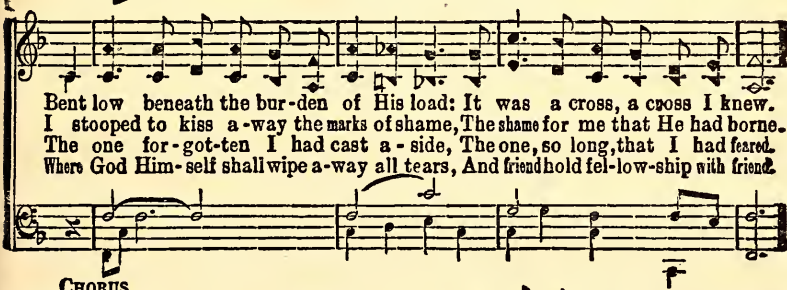
Take up Thy Cross

A. H. A.

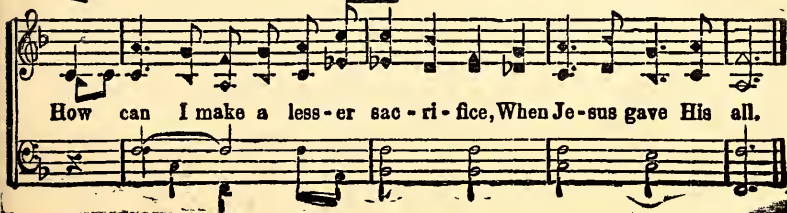
Copyright, 1922, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
International Copyright Secured. by per.

Rev. A. H. Ackley

Slowly, with expression,





CHORUS.



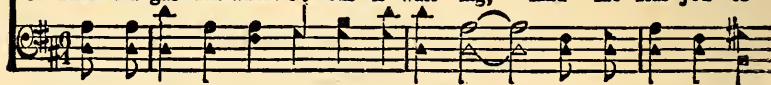

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

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"HYMNS FOR TODAY." INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

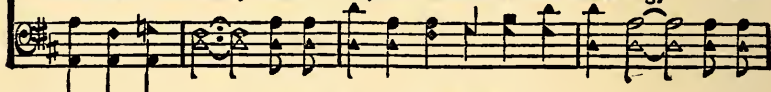
J. H. Fillmore

M. 48 = 


1. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to

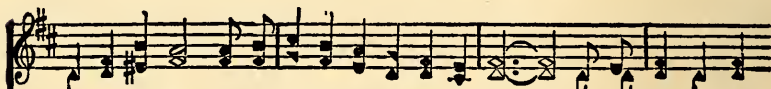
wondrous - ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re - ceive a new bless - ing, In the




REFRAIN.



beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the

gar - den of prayer, O the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my Savior a -




waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.



"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and will cover thee with my hand."—Exodus 24: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Allegretto.

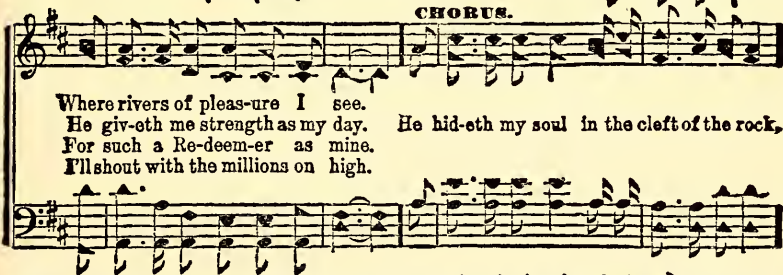


1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And fill'd with His
 4. When clothed in his bright - ness trans - port - ed I rise. To meet Him in



Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up and I shall not be moved,
 ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O, glo - ry to God,
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love,

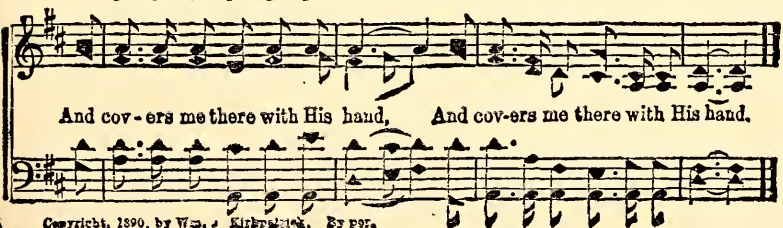
CHORUS.



Where rivers of pleas - ure I see.
 He giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
 For such a Re - deem - er as mine.
 I'll shout with the millions on high.



That shadows a dry, thirs - ty land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love.



And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON,

SOLO OR DUET, *ad lib.*

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark-est

end - ed, And part - ing days have come. Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours Fa-ther, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring,

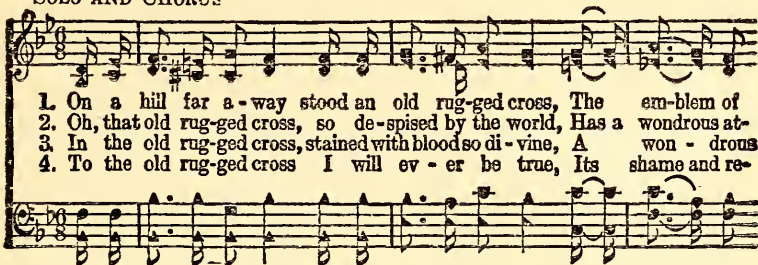
Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt only lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.
Lest from Thee I'll roam, Lest I fall up - on the wayside, Lead me gently home.

REFRAIN.

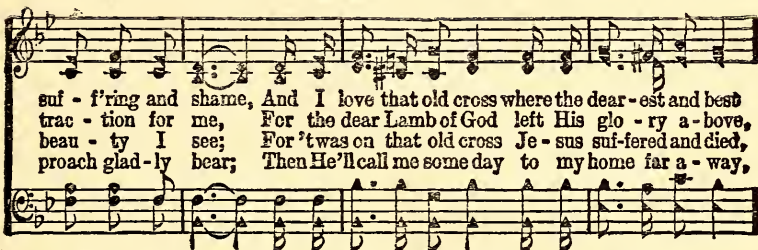
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen-tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen-tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home, . . .
gen-tly home.

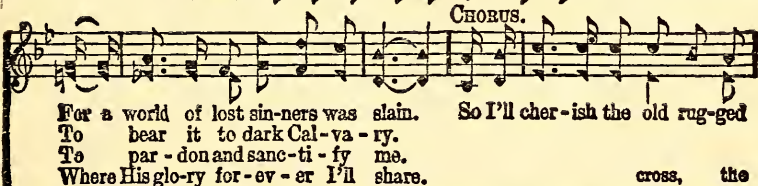
SOLO AND CHORUS



1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-



suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
 proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



CHORUS.
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the



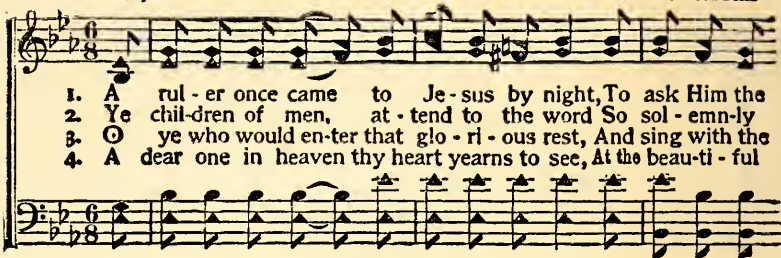
cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,



old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

W. T. Sleeper

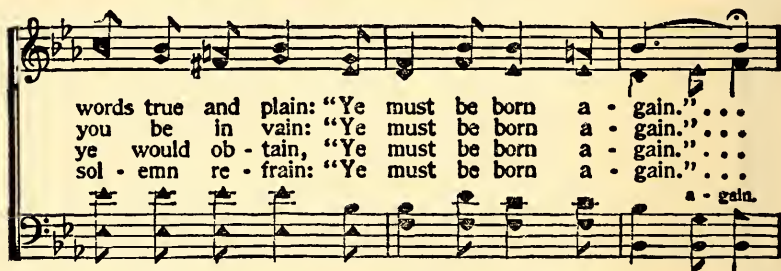
Geo. C. Stebbins



1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful

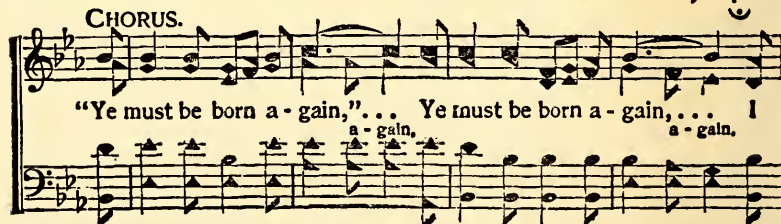


way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made answer in
 ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes - sage to
 ran - som'd the song of the blest! The life ev - er - last - ing if
 gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this

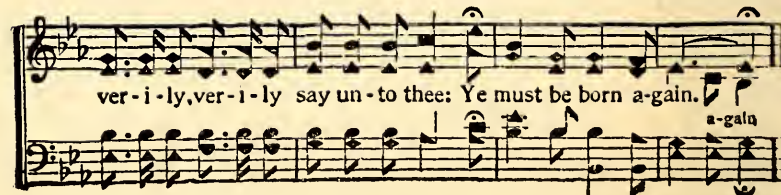


words true and plain: "Ye must be born a - gain." ...
 you be in vain: "Ye must be born a - gain." ...
 ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain." ...
 sol - emn re - frain: "Ye must be born a - gain." ...
 a - gain.

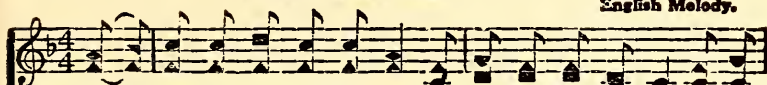
CHORUS.



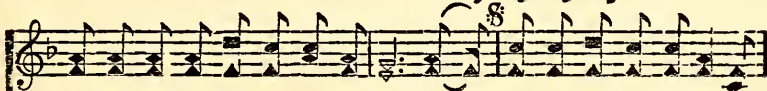
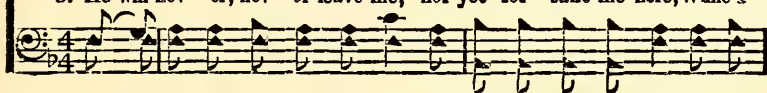
"Ye must be born a - gain," ... Ye must be born a - gain, ... I
 a - gain, a - gain,



ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un - to thee: Ye must be born a - gain.
 a - gain



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
2. He all my grief has ta - ken, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

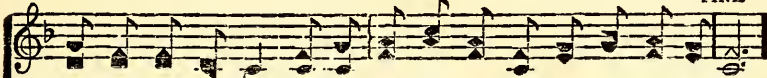


fair - est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for - sa - ken, and
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've



D. S.—Lil - y of the val - ley, the

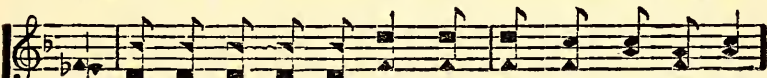
FINE



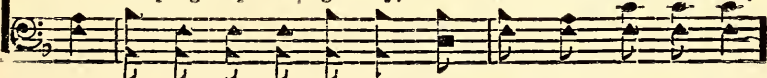
Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.



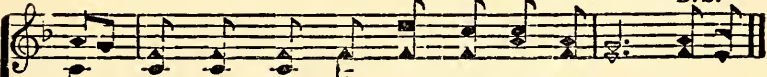
bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay.
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore,
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry, to see His bless - ed face,



D. S.



He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the
Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal, He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll, He's the

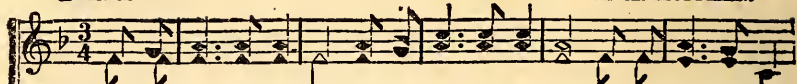
Hallelujah,



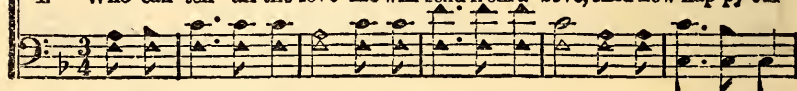
No. 83 Is Your All on the Altar?

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.




1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev - er can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our




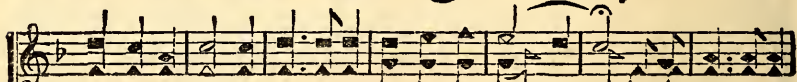

fer - vent - ly pray'd; But you can - not have rest, or be per - fect - ly blest
 tentment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have pray'd, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel - lowship sweet we shall share at His feet,





CHORUS.



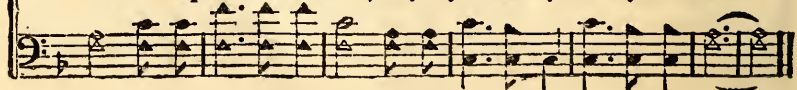
Un - til all on the al - tar is laid. On the al - tar your all you must lay. And our all on the al - tar is laid. When our all on the al - tar is laid.	}	Is your all on the al - tar of
--	---	--------------------------------

sac - ri - fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? . . . You can on - ly be

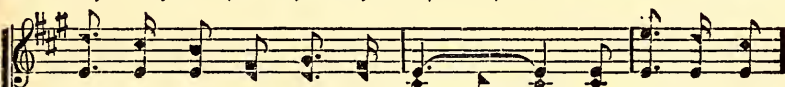
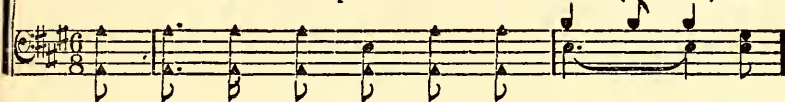



blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

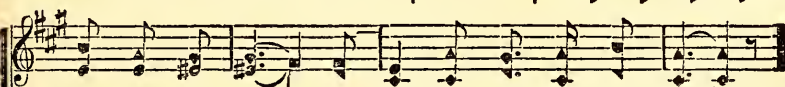




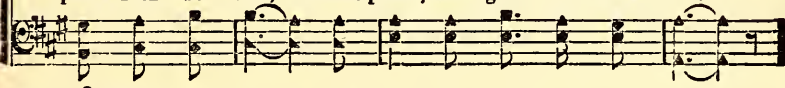
1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned), My
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide (a - bide) And



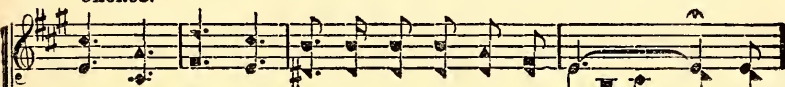
glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain); I sing it a -
 debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No oth - er foun -
 heart with His peace did a - bound (a - bound); In Him the rich
 as I keep close to His side (His side); There's noth - ing but



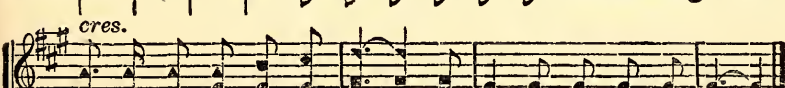
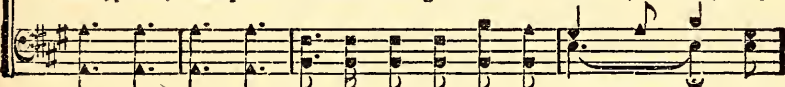
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 ca - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



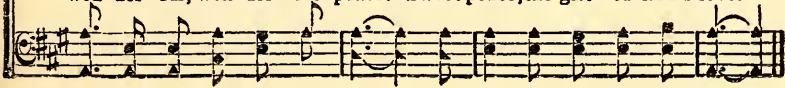
CHORUS.

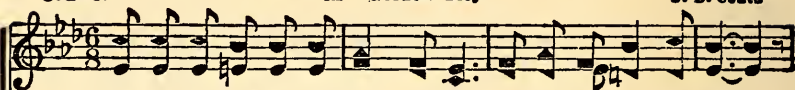


Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove)! Oh,

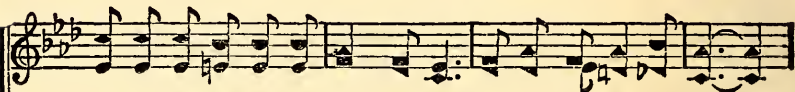
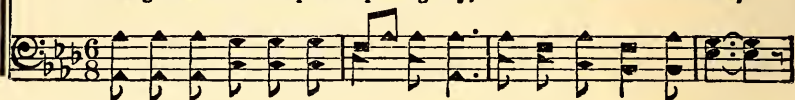


cres.
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

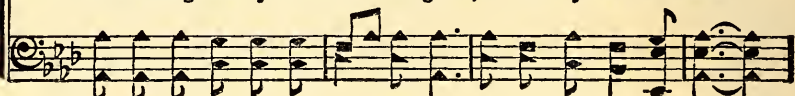




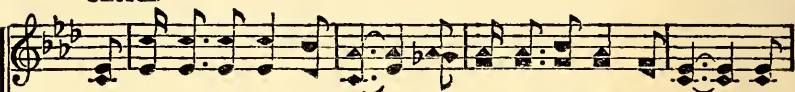
1. We nev - er know at the dawn of day, Greeting the ris - ing sun,
2. We live each day of this earth - ly life, As tho it ne'er would end,
3. God guides our footsteps each passing day, Bur-dens He will re - lieve,



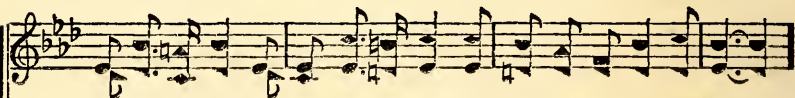
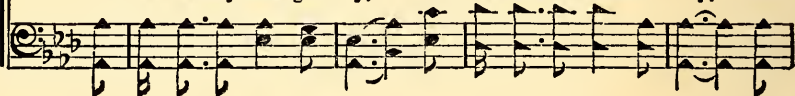
Whether the reap-er shall call a - way, Ere that days work is done.
For - get-ting God in our dai - ly strife, Grieving this precious friend.
Prom-is - ing free - ly suf - fi - cient grace, If on - ly we be - lieve.



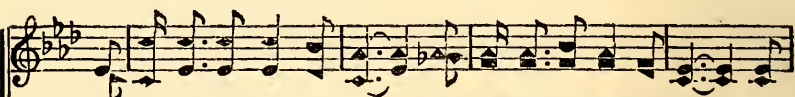
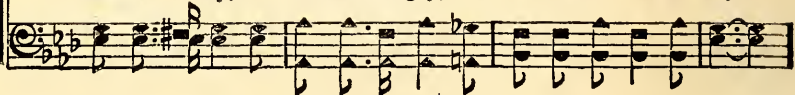
Chorus



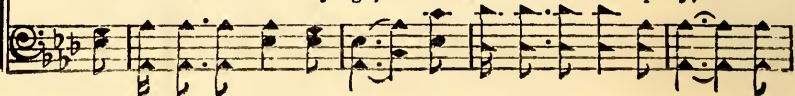
To-mor-row may mean good-by, We nev - er know when nor why, God



calls us a-way, when life seems so gay, Our bod-ies in dust to lie;



To-mor-row our souls may sigh, For beauties we've let slip by, O



Tomorrow May Mean Good-by



soul then prepare, sweet heaven to share, To-mor-row may mean good-by.

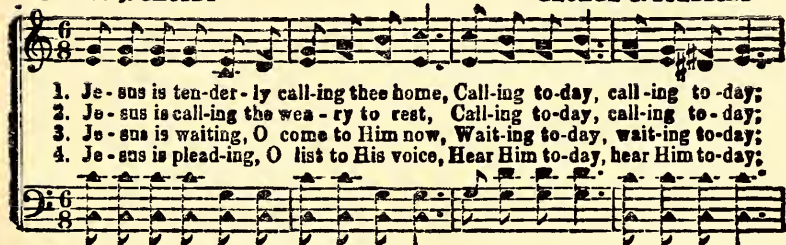
No. 86

Jesus is Calling

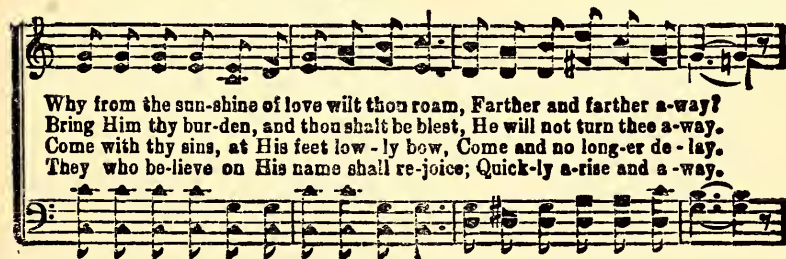
Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins. By per.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

FANNY J. CROSBY



1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home, Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest, Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, O come to Him now, Wait-ing to-day, wait-ing to-day;
4. Je-sus is plead-ing, O list to His voice, Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

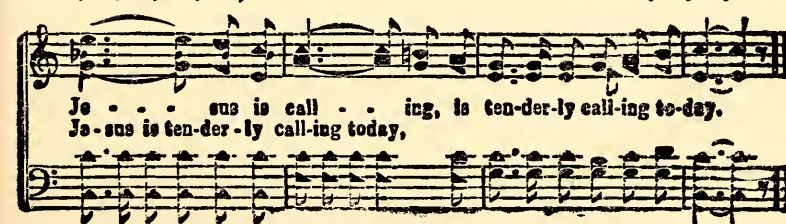


Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam, Farther and farther a-way?
Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest, He will not turn thee a-way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow, Come and no long-er de-lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

CHORUS

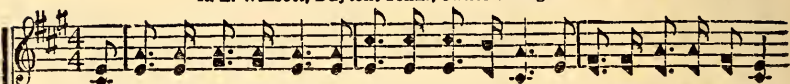


Call - - ing to - day!..... Call - - ing to - day!.....
Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day! Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day!

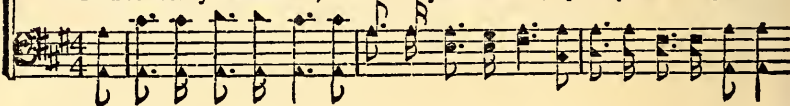


Je - - - sus is call - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.
Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing today,

F. M. G.

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R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner of originalE. M. Graham
Arr. R. E. Winsett


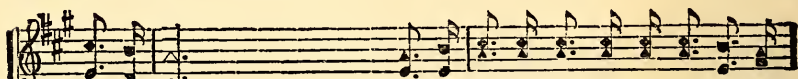
1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And ma-ny trings below, But I went to the keeper.
2. The old account was large, Grew larger ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked a-head, And saw such pain and woe; I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand be-fore my King, And He the book will o-pen,
Then will my heart be glad, While waves of joy will flow, Becaus I had it settled.
4. When in that hap-py home, My Sav-iour's home above, I'll sing re-demp-tion's story,
I'll not for-get that book, With pa-ges white as snow, Because I came and settled.
5. O sin-ner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has commanded
And then if you should live, A hundred years be-low, Up there you'll not regret it,




1 CHORUS.

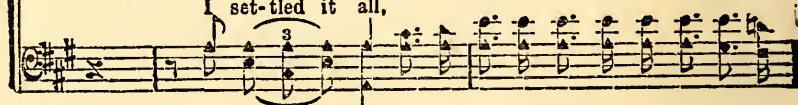
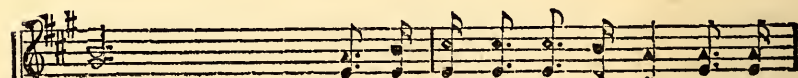
For sins yet un-for-giv'n. And set-tled long a-go. Long a-go,
And nev-er tried to pay. And set-tled long a-go.
And can-not find a thing. And set-tled long a-go.
And praise Him for His love. And set-tled long a-go.
If you would en-ter in. You set-tled long a-go.

Down on my knees.

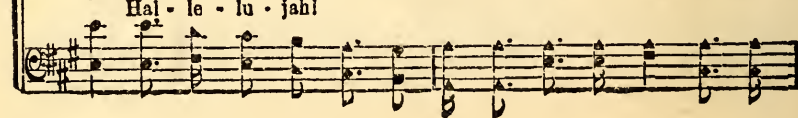
Long a-go, Yes, the old account was set-tled long a-

I set-tled it all,

go; Hal - le - lu - jah!

And the rec-ord's clear to-day, For He



The Old Account Settled Long Ago



No. 88

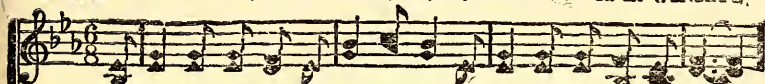
GO ON BROTHER

Copyright, MCMXXXVII, in "Waves of Joy."

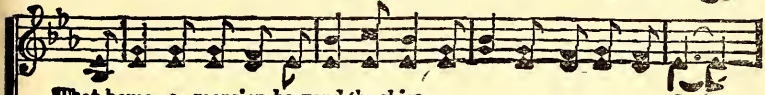
By R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

R. E. WINSSETT

R. E. W.



1. If you are working to win the prize,
2. If you are nearing the gates of pearl,
3. A home's up there that is built for you, Go on, my broth-er, go on!
4. If Sa - tan tempts you, don't leave the way,
5. If friends once trusted, should prove untrue,



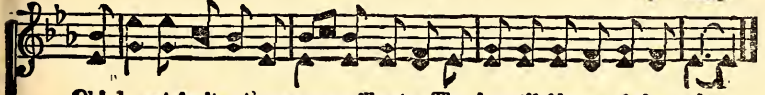
That home--a mansion be-yond the skies,
The blood-stained banner you must un-furl,
Our Lord pre-pared it for all the true, Go on, ~~to the goal~~ go on!
The pathway leads to the land of day,
For Je - sus gave His life blood for me,



CHORUS

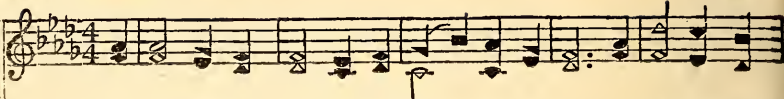


Go on, my broth-er, 'go on my sis - ter, Go on till you reach the goal;

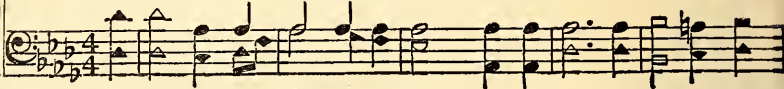


Oh! do not faulter, then soon you'll enter, The beautiful home of the soul.

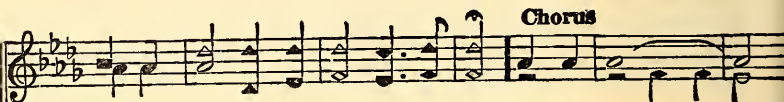
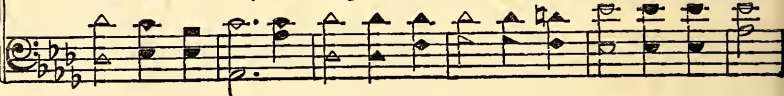




1. When peace like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin—O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't!—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



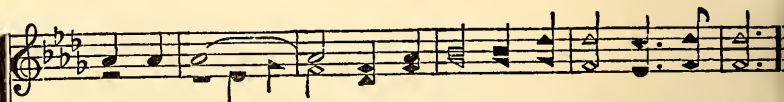
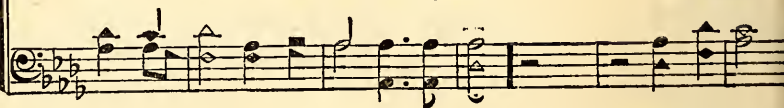
sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de - scend,



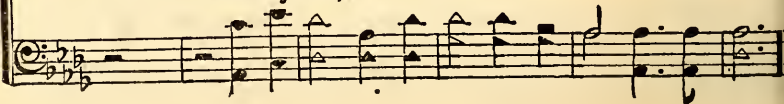
Chorus

"It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul
"E - ven so" it is well with my soul.

It is well,



with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

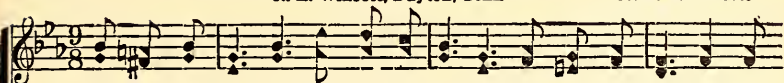


No. 90 He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"

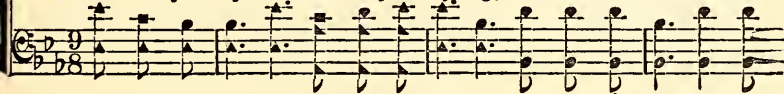
L. E. C.

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R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Lucy E. Campbell
Arr. R. E. Winsett



1. If when you give the best of your ser-vice, Tell-ing the world that the
2. Mis - un - der - stood, the Sav - iour of sin - ners, Hung on the cross; He was
3. If when this life of la - bor is end - ed, And the re - ward of the
4. But if you try and fail in your try - ing, Hands sore and scarred from the



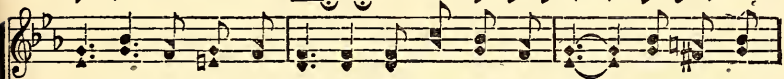
Sav - ior is come; Be not dismayed when men do not be - lieve you,
God's on - ly Son; Oh! hear Him call - ing His Fa - ther in heav - en,
race you have rnn; Oh! the sweet rest that's pre - pared for the faith - ful,
work you're be - gun; Take up your cross and run quick - ly to meet Him,



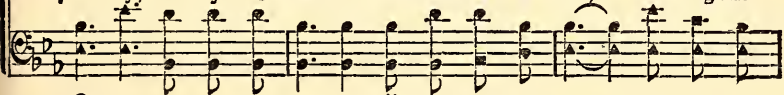
CHORUS.



He un - der - stands; He'll say, "Well done."
"Let not my will, but Thine be done." Oh, when I come to the end of my
Will be His blest, and fi - nal, "Well done."
He'll un - der - stand, He'll say, "Well done."



jour - ney, Wea - ry of life and the bat - tle is won; Car - 'ing the



rit.



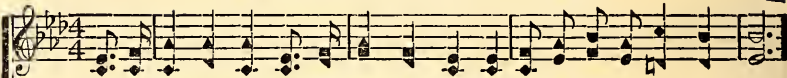
staff and the cross of redemption, He'll un - der - stand, and say, "Well done."

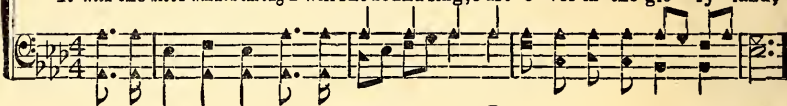


Jas. W. Acuff

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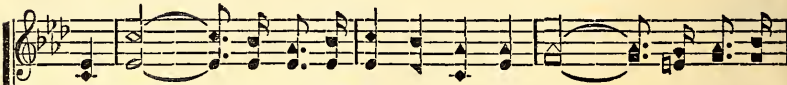
Emmet S. Dean

- 
1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land;
 2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land;
 3. What a joy-ful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land;
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land;




And I long to be by my Sa-vior's side, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land.
There to sing God's praise and His glo-ry share, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land.
And with kindred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land.
Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land.

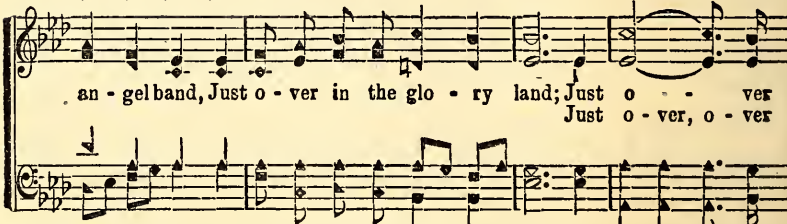
CHORUS.



Just o-ver in the glo-ry land, I'll join the hap-py
Just o-ver, o-ver I'll join, yes, join



an-gel band, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land; Just o-ver
Just o-ver, o-ver



in the glo-ry land, Therewith the might-y host I'll stand,
Therewith, yes, with

D. S.


Joy Unspeakable.

Copyrighted by R. E. WINSETT,

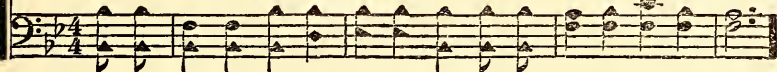

B. E. W.

1 Pet. 1: 8.


B. E. WARREN.

Lively.


1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
 2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
 3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realm of grace;
 4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
 What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin....
 Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face....
 .It is like a great o'er - flow - ing well, Springing up with - in my soul....



CHORUS.



It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of



glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and



full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.



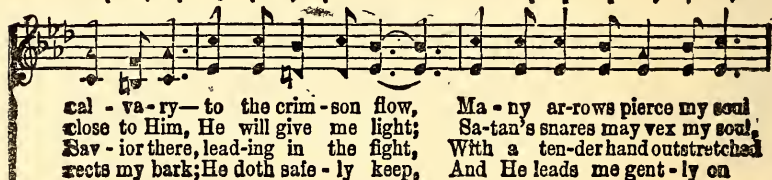
O I Want to See Him

R. H. C.

R. H. Corbridge



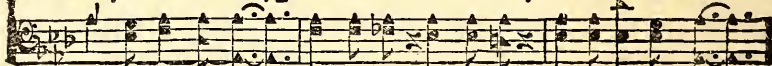
1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-



cal - va-ry—to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar - rows pierce my soul
 close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
 Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
 re-acts my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on



from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
 turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
 tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
 thro', this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.



D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

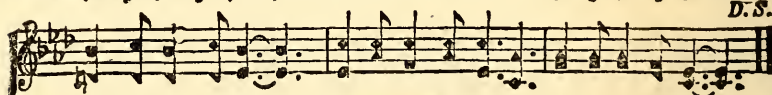
REFRAIN



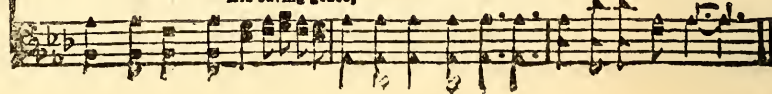
O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er



D. S.



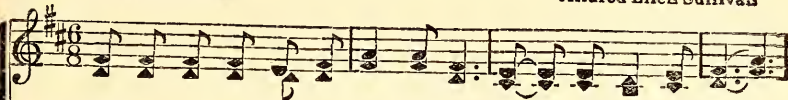
of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
 His saving grace;



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Rev. James P. Sullivan

Mildred Ellen Sullivan



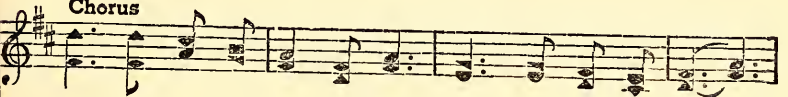
1. There is a song in my heart to-day, Something I nev - er had;
2. Won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous love He brings, In - to a heart that's sad;
3. We have a fel - low-ship rich and sweet, Tongue can ne'er re - late;
4. Won't you come to Him with all your care, Wea-ry and worn and sad;



Je - sus has tak - en my sins a - way, O say, but I'm glad!
 Thru dark-est tun - nels the soul just sings, O say, but I'm glad!
 Liv - ing in Him is a bless - ed treat, O say, but I'm glad!
 You, too, will sing as His love you share, O say, but I'm glad!



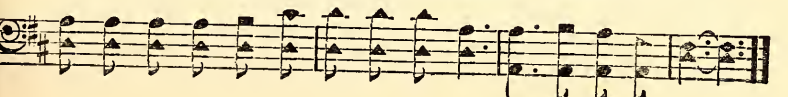
Chorus



O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad, O say, but I'm glad!

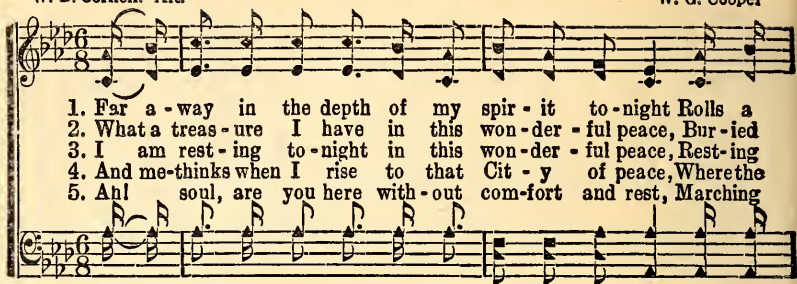


Je - sus has come and my cup's o - ver - run, O say, but I'm glad!



W. D. Cornell. Alt.

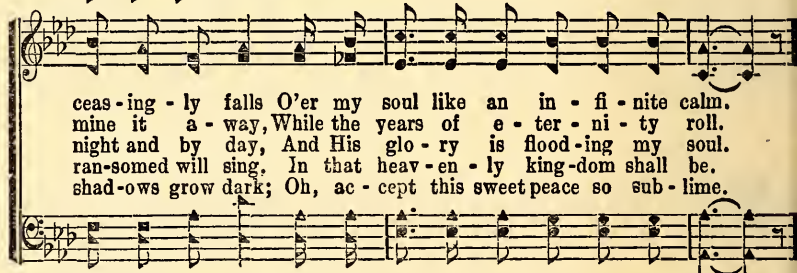
W. G. Cooper



1. Far a - way in the depth of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. And soul, are you here with - out com - fort and rest, Marching

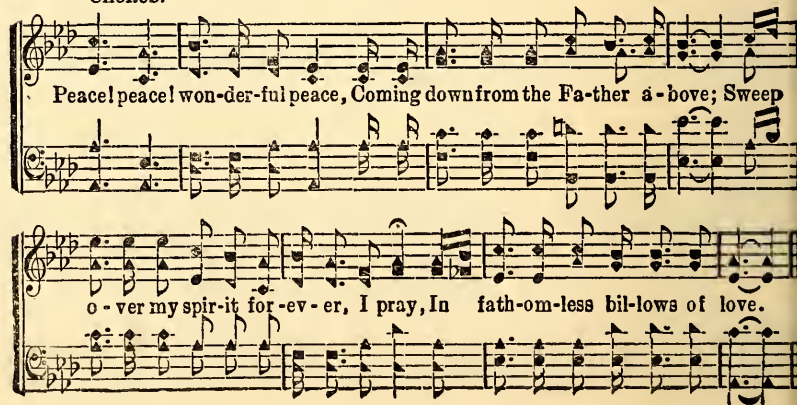


mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the

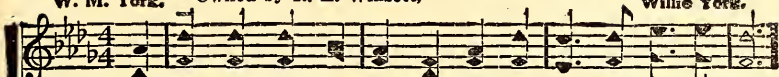


ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be.
 shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.



CHORUS.




Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep
 o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.




1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His match-less name a - dore;
 2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
 3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore;
 4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low;

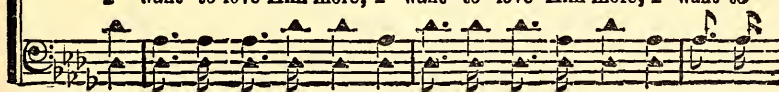
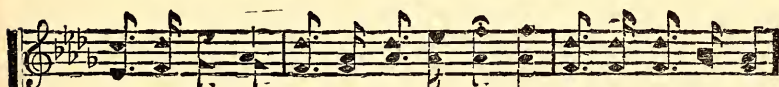
He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
 He suf-fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
 But in their souls sweet peace a-wakes, I want to love Him more.
 My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.



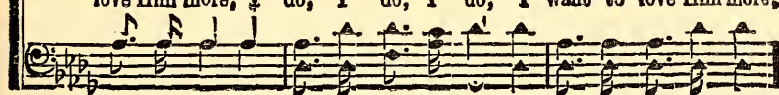

CHORUS.



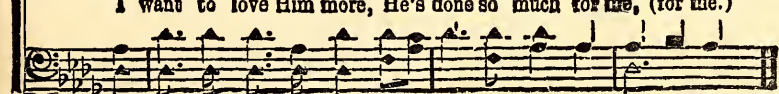
I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more; I want to

love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more.

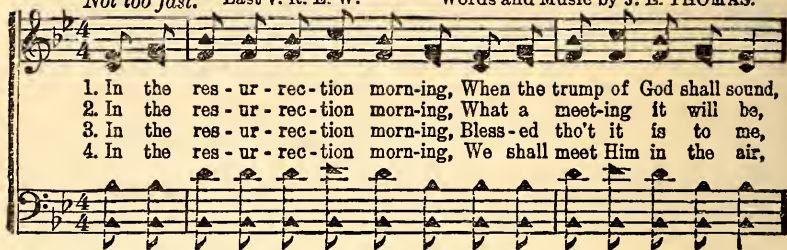
I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me.)



"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 COR. 15: 12

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.



1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
 4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,



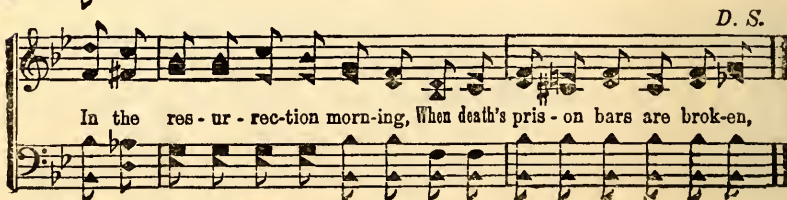
We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,
 When our fa - thers and our mothers,
 I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour,
 And be car - ried up to glo - ry,
 Hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.
 And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
 And our loved ones we shall see,
 Who so free - ly died for me,
 To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah!



CHORUS.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!
 We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.
 In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok - en,

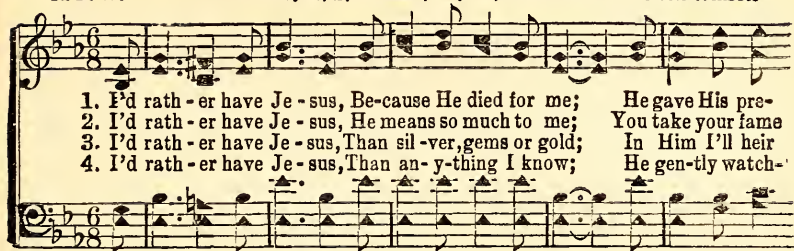
I'd Rather Have Jesus

Copyright, MCMXLVI, in "Sacred Service Hymns"

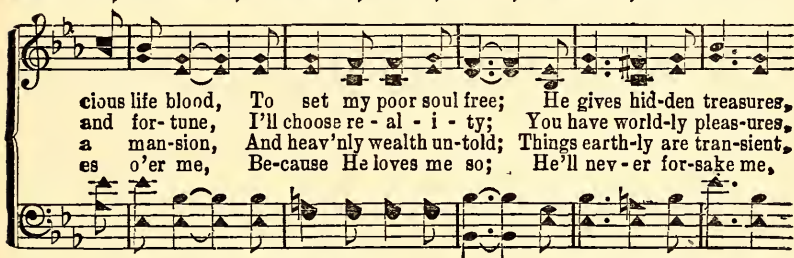
R. E. W.

by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

R. E. Winsett



1. I'd rath - er have Je - sus, Be - cause He died for me; He gave His pre -
 2. I'd rath - er have Je - sus, He means so much to me; You take your fame
 3. I'd rath - er have Je - sus, Than sil - ver, gems or gold; In Him I'll heir
 4. I'd rath - er have Je - sus, Than an - y - thing I know; He gen - tly watch -

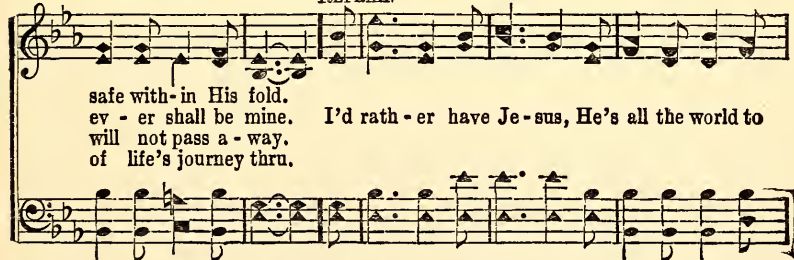


cious life blood, To set my poor soul free; He gives hid - den treasures,
 and for - tune, I'll choose re - al - i - ty; You have world - ly pleas - ures,
 a man - sion, And heav'ny wealth un - told; Things earth - ly are tran - sient,
 es o'er me, Be - cause He loves me so; He'll nev - er for - sake me,



Worth more than all earth's gold; In love for - ev - er keeps me, So
 I'll take His joys di - vine; Then heav'n's e - ter - nal glo - ry, For -
 And sub - ject to de - cay; But I have heav'n - ly treas - ures, That
 As friends here oft - en do; He prom - ised to go with me, All

REFRAIN



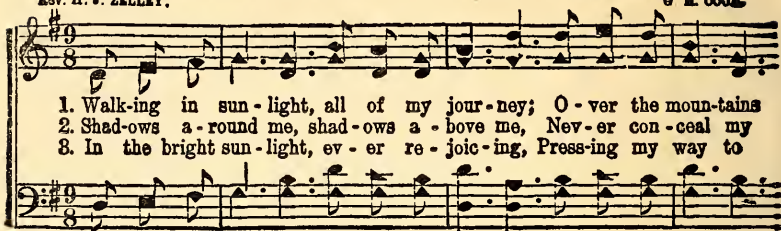
safe with - in His fold.
 ev - er shall be mine. I'd rath - er have Je - sus, He's all the world to
 will not pass a - way.
 of life's journey thru.




me; He's more than earthly treas - ures Or fame could ev - er be.

Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8:12.
Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.



1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to



thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing



CHORUS.
Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.



heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

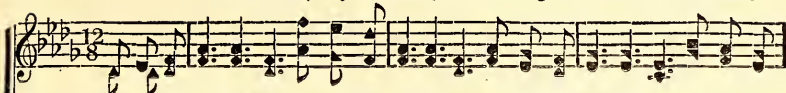


lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

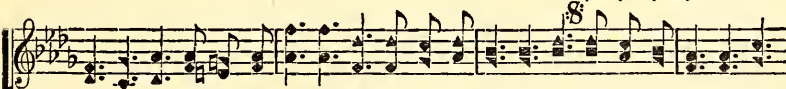
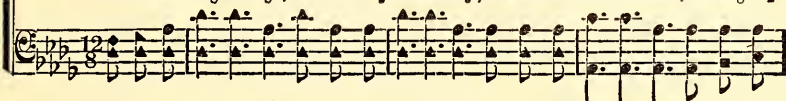
No. 100

Beautiful

B. E. W.

Arr. copyright, MCMXLIII, in Celestial Echoes, by B. E. Warren
R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner of original Arr. R. E. Winsett

1. Beautiful robes of white, Beautiful land of light, Beautiful home so bright, Where there shall
2. Beautiful tho't to me, We shall for-ev-er be Thine in e-ter-ni-ty, When from this
3. Beautiful things on high, O-ver in yonder sky; Thus I shall leave this shore, Counting my



come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in mansions fair,
world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share; Let me cross o-ver there,
treasures o'er; Where we shall nev-er die, Car-ry me by and by, Never to sorrow more,



D.S. — Beau-ti-ful mansions bright,

FINE REFRAIN



Gath-er us there. Beau-ti-ful robes,
This is my prayer.
Heav-en-ly store.

Beau-ti-ful land,

Beau-ti-ful robes of white,

Beau-ti-ful



Gath-er us there.



Beautiful home,
land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful band,
Beau-ti-ful land so bright,



D. S.



Beau-ti-ful crown,
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining so fair,
Shining, yes, shining so fair,



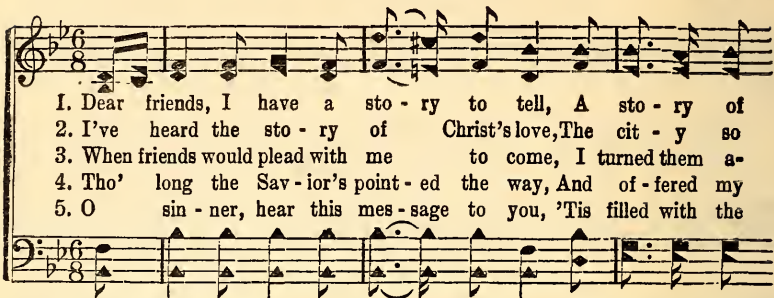
No. 101 I'VE WAITED TOO LONG

Arr. Copyright, 1937, in "Revival Glory," by R. E. Winsett

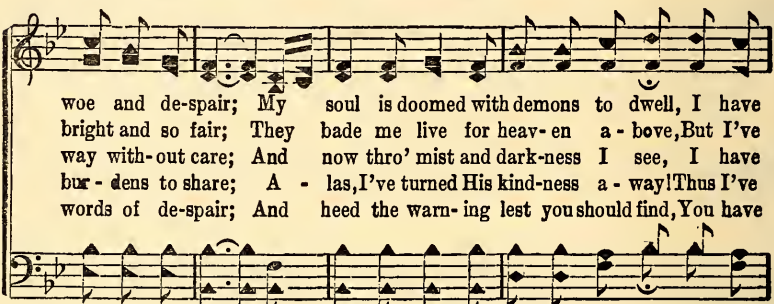
BIRDIE MAY STILLMAN

Dayton, Tenn.

J. H. STANLEY



1. Dear friends, I have a sto - ry to tell, A sto - ry of
 2. I've heard the sto - ry of Christ's love, The cit - y so
 3. When friends would plead with me to come, I turned them a -
 4. Tho' long the Sav - ior's point - ed the way, And of - fered my
 5. O sin - ner, hear this mes - sage to you, 'Tis filled with the



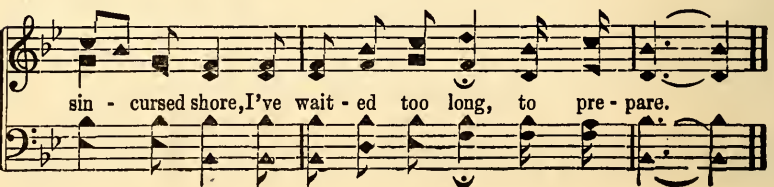
woe and de-spair; My soul is doomed with demons to dwell, I have
 bright and so fair; They bade me live for heav - en a - bove, But I've
 way with - out care; And now thro' mist and dark - ness I see, I have
 bur - dens to share; A - las, I've turned His kind - ness a - way! Thus I've
 words of de-spair; And heed the warn - ing lest you should find, You have



wait - ed too long to pre - pare. I've wait - ed too long,
 I've wait - ed too long,



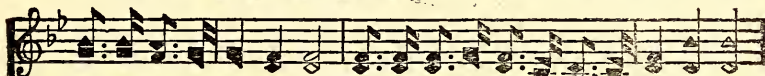
I've wait - ed too long to pre - pare; I've an - chored my soul on the



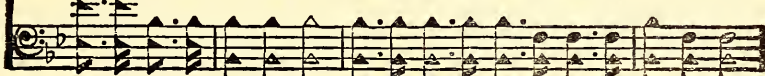
sin - cursed shore, I've wait - ed too long, to pre - pare.



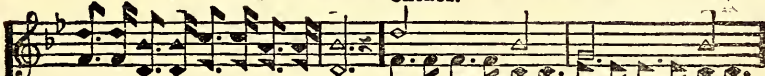
1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing
3. Standing on the prom-is-es, I now can see Per-fect, pres-ent
4. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
5. Standing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry



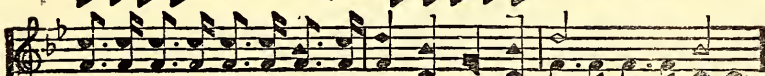
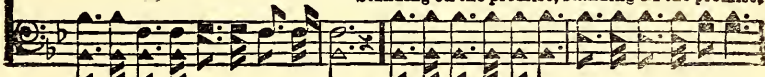
a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv-ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
 cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
 ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord; O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 mo-ment to the Spir-it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,



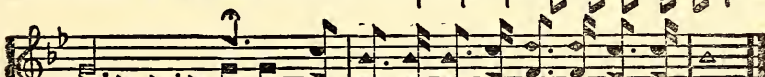
CHORUS.



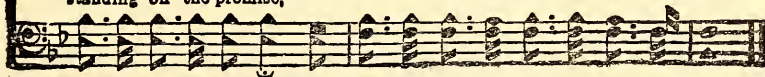
[Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promise, standing on the promise.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God, my Sav-ior; Stand - ing,
 Standing on the promise,



stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.
 standing on the promise,



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L. G. P.

in "Gospel Tide"

Luther G. Presley

1. There is some-thing that keeps me glad As I trav-el a - long,
 2. Je - sus said when He went a - way, He sweet com-fort would send,
 3. Some-thing tells me I am His own, Since His par-don is mine,

Chorus

Gives me joy that I nev - er had, Fills my heart with a song. It's love, it's
 This is why that I have to-day Joy that nev - er will end.
 Con-dem-na - tion for - ev - er gone, I've the wit-ness di - vine. It's love,

love, Ne won-der I feel like shout-ing, It's com-ing, com-ing
 it's love, shouting,

From that ci - ty a - bove; It's love, it's love, For-ev-er I'll tell the
 It's love, it's love,

sto - ry, It's love, it's love, I know it's won-der-ful love.
 sto-ry, It's love, it's love,

1. Je - sus went up - on the mountain that He might commune with God,
 2. Out up - on the roll - ing wat - ers when the storm His ves - sel tossed,
 3. All a - lone while in the gar - den where He sweat great drops as blood,
 4. When up - on the cross of Cal - v'ry in His ag - o - ny and pain,

He prayed, He prayed; On the hills of old Ju - de - a which my
 Then the winds and waves obeyed Him and He
 Not my will but Thine be done, my Father,
 He prayed, He prayed; That the Father might forgive them whom thou

REFRAIN.

bless - ed Sav - ior trod, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed;
 safe - ly went a - cross,
 was His pray'r to God,
 Son of God had slain, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed;

Je - sus prayed un - to the Fa - ther ev - ry day, From the man - ger to the cross;

Not a moment's time was lost, Je - sus prayed on - to the Fa - ther all the way.

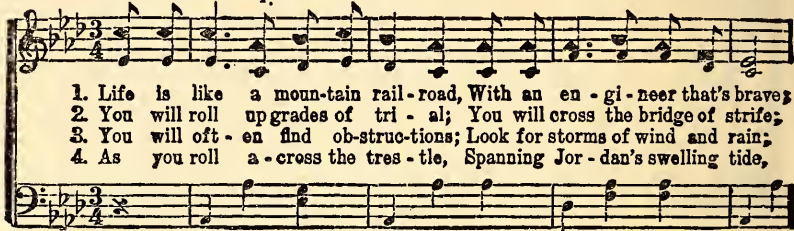
Life's Railway To Heaven.

(Respectfully dedicated to the railroad men)

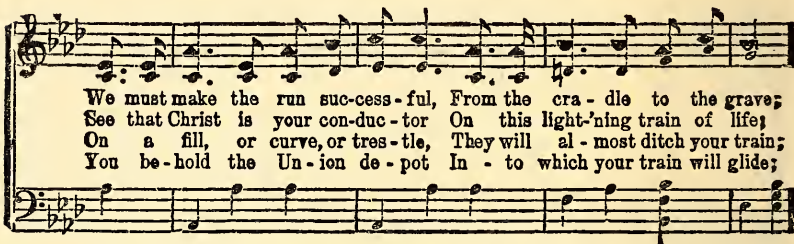
M. E. Abbey.

Solo or Duet. Tempo ad lib.

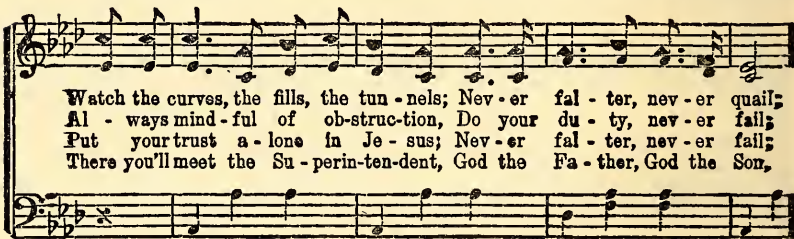
Charlie D. Tillman



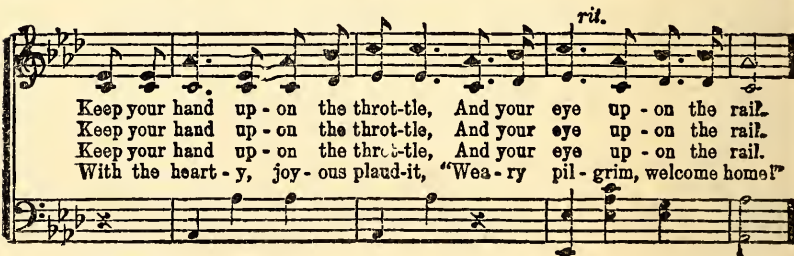
1. Life is like a moun-tain rail-road, With an en-gi-neer that's brave;
 2. You will roll up-grades of tri-al; You will cross the bridge of strife;
 3. You will oft-en find ob-struc-tions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
 4. As you roll a-cross the tres-tle, Spanning Jor-dan's swelling tide,



We must make the run suc-cess-ful, From the cra-dle to the grave;
 See that Christ is your con-duc-tor On this light-ning train of life;
 On a fill, or curve, or tres-tle, They will al-most ditch your train;
 You be-hold the Un-ion de-pot In-to which your train will glide;

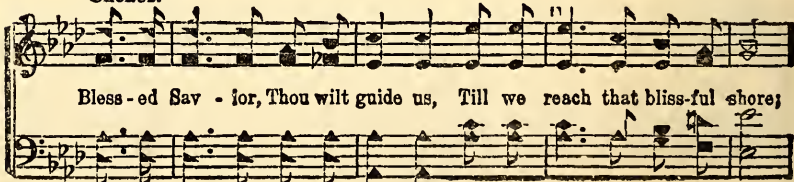


Watch the curves, the fills, the tun-nels; Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er quail;
 Al-ways mind-ful of ob-struc-tion, Do your du-ty, nev-er fail;
 Put your trust a-lone in Je-sus; Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fail;
 There you'll meet the Su-perin-ten-dent, God the Fa-ther, God the Son,



Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 With the heart-y, joy-ous plaud-it, "Wea-ry pil-grim, welcome home!"

CHORUS.



Bless-ed Sav-ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore;

Life's Railway To Heaven. Concluded.

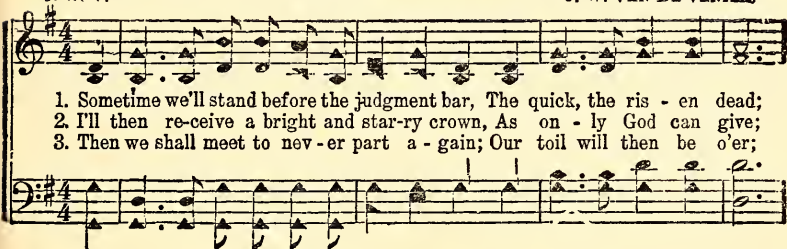


Where the an - gels wait to join us In Thy praise for ev - er - more.

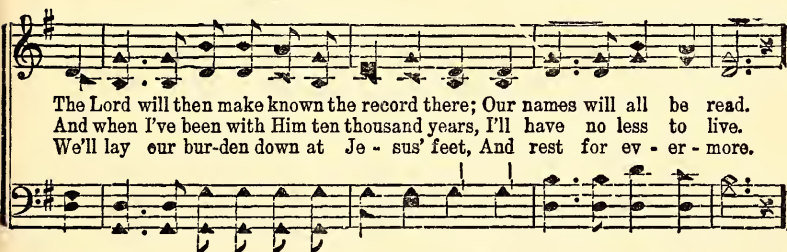
No. 106 SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

J. W. V.

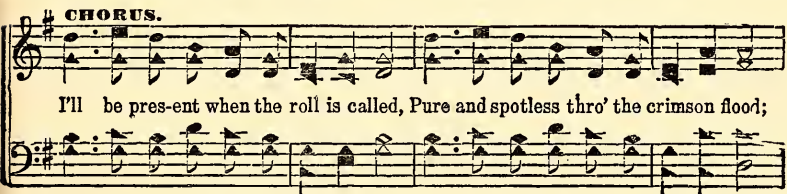
J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



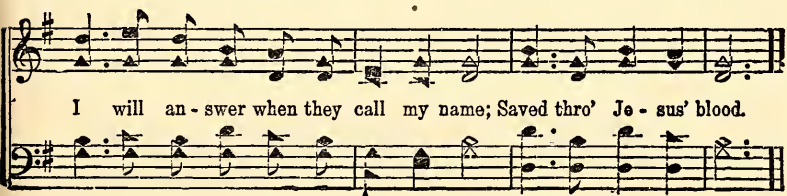
1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar, The quick, the ris - en dead;
2. I'll then re - ceive a bright and star - ry crown, As on - ly God can give;
3. Then we shall meet to nev - er part a - gain; Our toil will then be o'er;



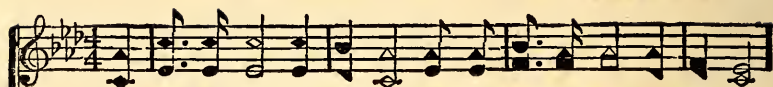
The Lord will then make known the record there; Our names will all be read.
And when I've been with Him ten thousand years, I'll have no less to live.
We'll lay our bur - den down at Je - sus' feet, And rest for ev - er - more.




CHORUS.
I'll be pres - ent when the roll is called, Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood;




I will an - swer when they call my name; Saved thro' Je - sus' blood.



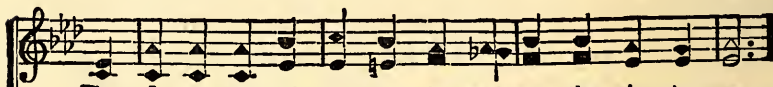
1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleansing pow'r re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,



How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me;
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;



I heard a - bout His groan - ing, of His precious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried "dear Je - sus, come and heal my brok - en spir - it,"
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,



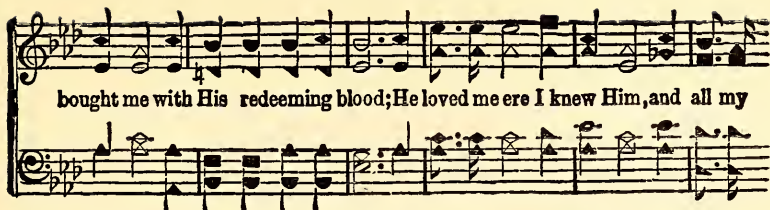
Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
 And some - how Je - sus came and bro't to me the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS



O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and

VICTORY IN JESUS



bought me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my



Love is due Him, He plunged me to vic - to - ry, beneath the cleansing flood.

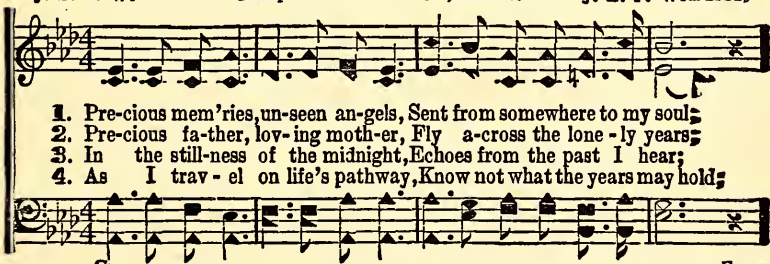
No. 108

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

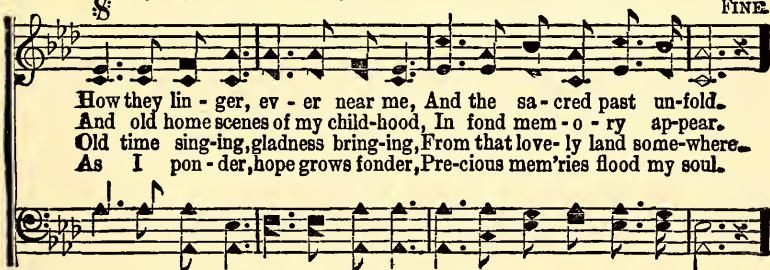
J. B. F. W.

Stamps-Baxter Music Co., owners.

J. B. F. WRIGHT



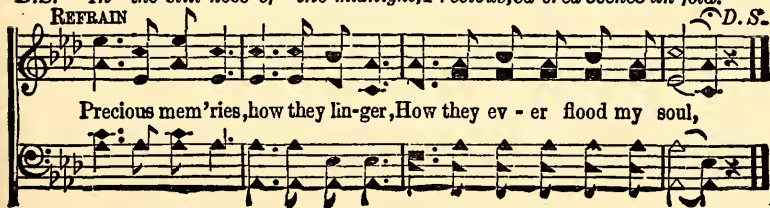
1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un-seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa-ther, lov-ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone-ly years;
3. In the still-ness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav-el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold;



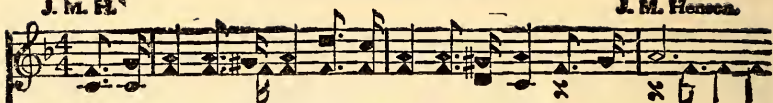
How they lin-ger, ev-er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold.
 And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem-o-ry ap-pear.
 Old time sing-ing, gladness bring-ing, From that love-ly land some-where.
 As I pon-der, hope grows fonder, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.

D.S.— In the still-ness of the midnight, Precious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.

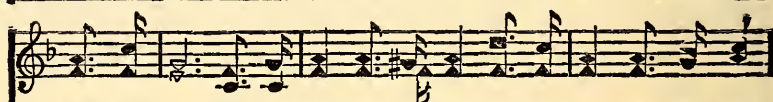
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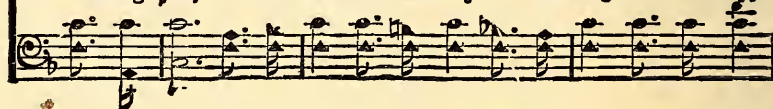
Precious mem'ries, how they lin-ger, How they ev-er flood my soul,



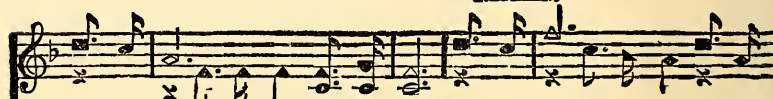
1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that's sweet home of the soul, There's an eye



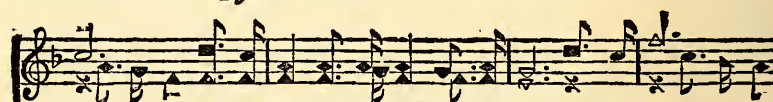
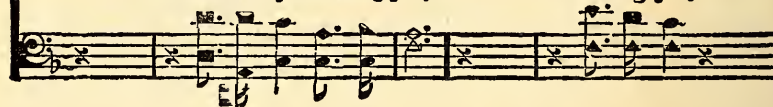
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
 watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,



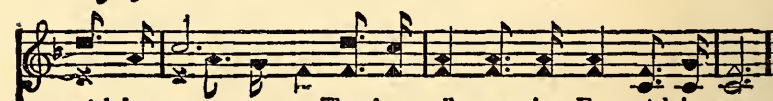
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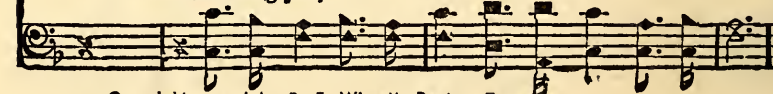
There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing
 There's an eye watching you, Watch-ing you,



you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you
 watching you, watch-ing you.



watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
 watch-ing you,



JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in danger, look above, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves, He will lift you

stained with-in, Sinking to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
 Mer-its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
 Billows His will o - bey; He your Saviour wants to be - Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

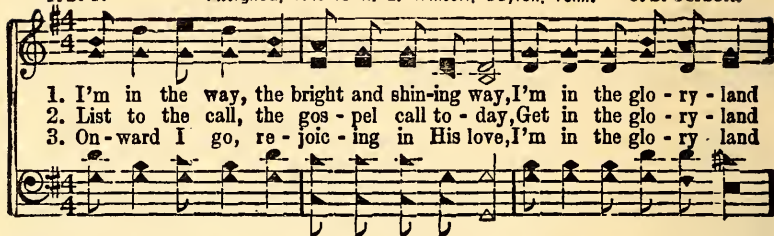
Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

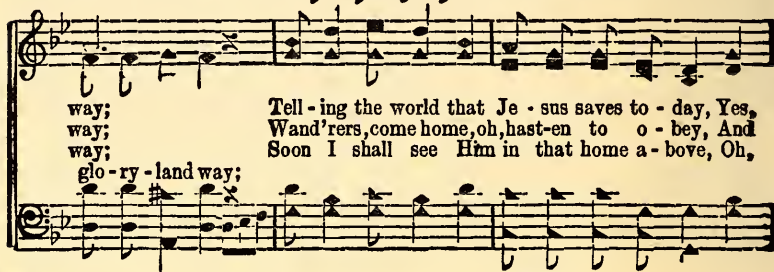
J. S. T.

Assigned, 1943 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

J. S. Torbett.



1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
 3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land



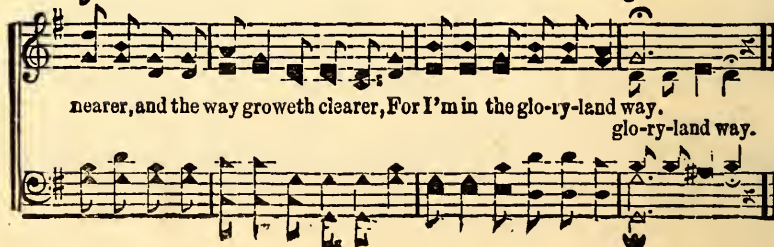
way;
 way;
 way;
 glo - ry - land way;
 Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
 Wand'ers, come home, oh, hast - en to o - bey, And
 Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh,



CHORUS.
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 get in the glo - ry - land way.
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 I'm in the glo - ry - land
 glo - ry - land way.



way;
 glo - ry - land way,
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way;
 glo - ry - land way;
 Heav - en is



nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way.

Evangelistic Songs

No. 112

O Why Not To-night?

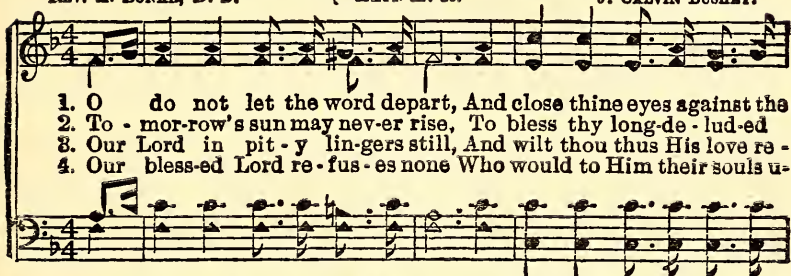
Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall. Used by per.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

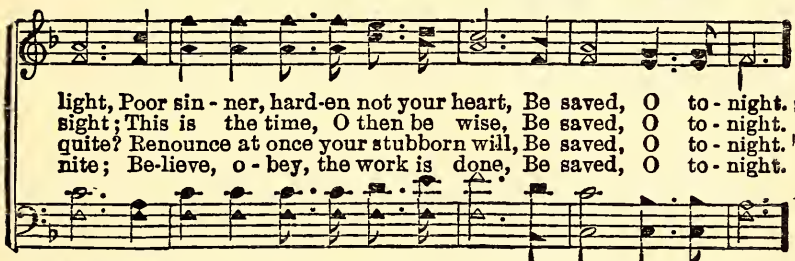
REV. H. BONAR, D. D.

—MATT. 11: 28.

J. CALVIN BUSHY.

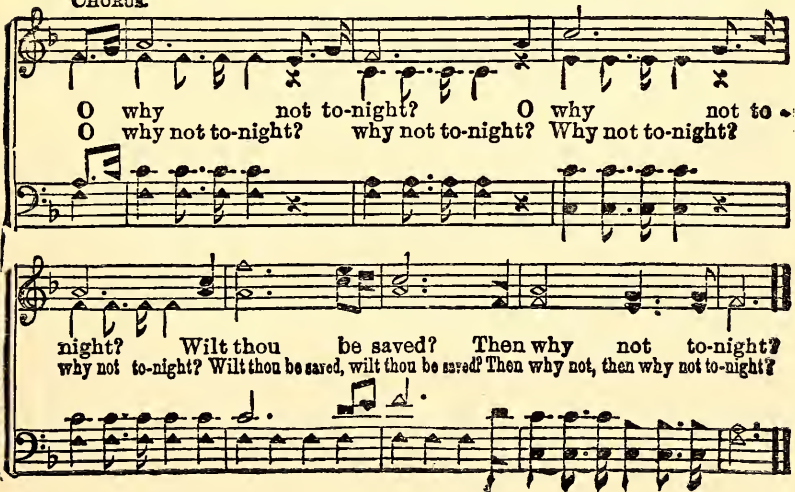


1. O do not let the word depart, And close thine eyes against the
 2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de-lud-ed
 3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
 4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-



light, Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
 quite? Renounce at once your stubborn will, Be saved, O to-night.
 nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

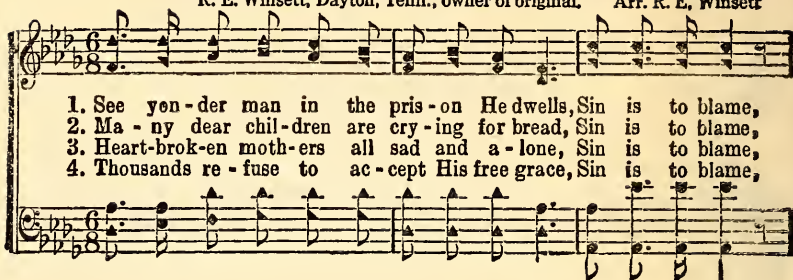
CHORUS



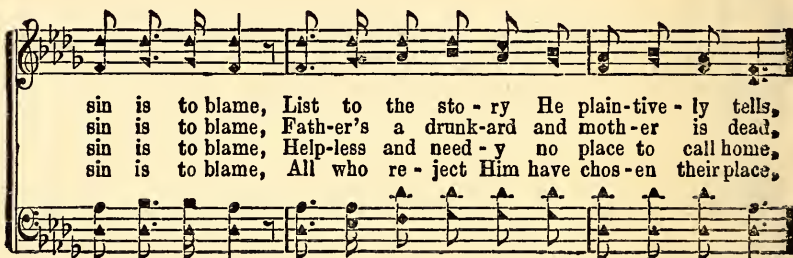
O why not to-night? O why not to-
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, then why not to-night?

J. H. V.

Arr. copyrighted, MCMXLIII, in Celestial Echoes, by
R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner of original.J. H. Vernon
Arr. R. E. Winsett


1. See yen - der man in the pris - on He dwells, Sin is to blame,
 2. Ma - ny dear chil - dren are cry - ing for bread, Sin is to blame,
 3. Heart - brok - en moth - ers all sad and a - lone, Sin is to blame,
 4. Thousands re - fuse to ac - cept His free grace, Sin is to blame,

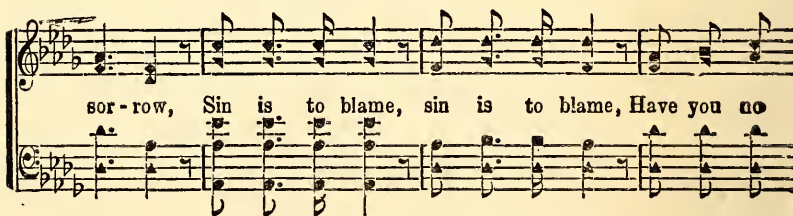


sin is to blame, List to the sto - ry He plain - tive - ly tells,
 sin is to blame, Fath - er's a drunk - ard and moth - er is dead,
 sin is to blame, Help - less and need - y no place to call home,
 sin is to blame, All who re - ject Him have chos - en their place,

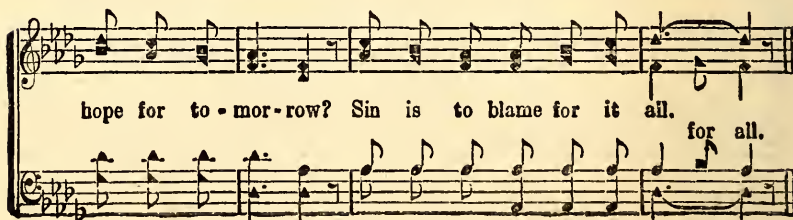


CHORUS.

Sin is to blame for all. Sin is to blame for all



sor - row, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame, Have you no

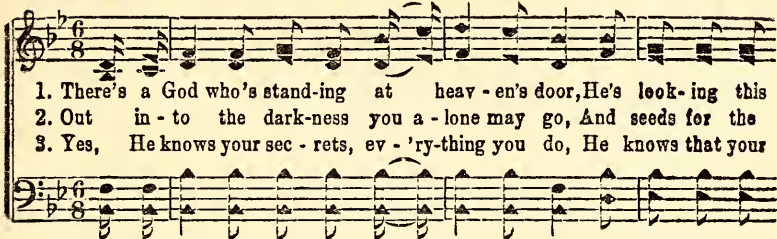


hope for to - mor - row? Sin is to blame for it all. for all.

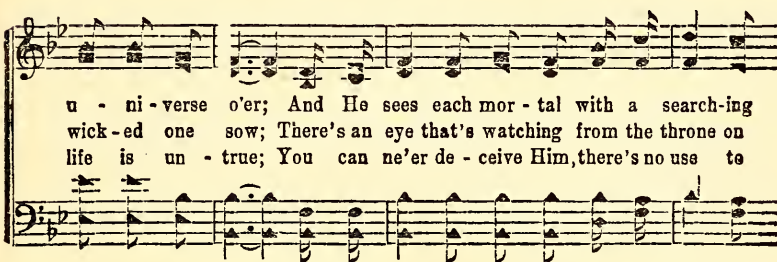
No. 114 You Can't Do Wrong and Get By

Copyright, 1929, by Lethal A. Ellis

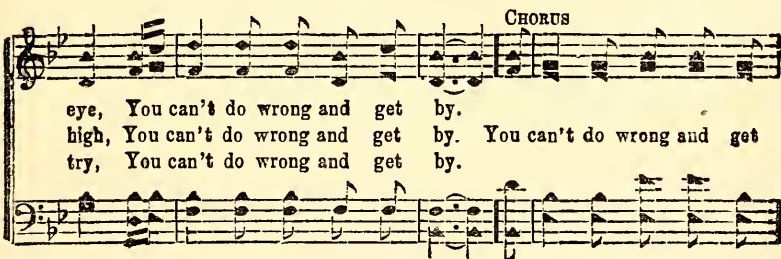
L. A. E. Assigned 1943 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. Lethal A. Ellis



1. There's a God who's stand-ing at heav-en's door, He's look-ing this
2. Out in-to the dark-ness you a-lone may go, And seeds for the
3. Yes, He knows your sec-rets, ev-'ry-thing you do, He knows that your

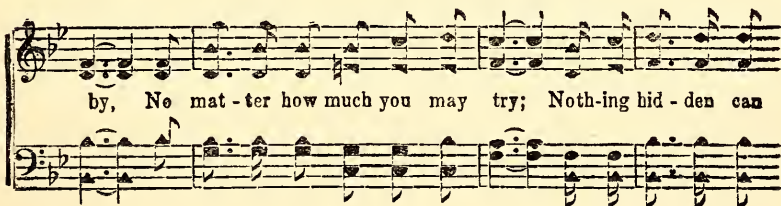


u-ni-verse o'er; And He sees each mor-tal with a search-ing
wick-ed one sow; There's an eye that's watch-ing from the throne on
life is un-true; You can ne'er de-ceive Him, there's no use to

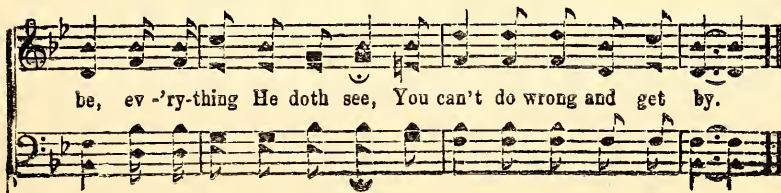


CHORUS

eye, You can't do wrong and get by.
high, You can't do wrong and get by. You can't do wrong and get
try, You can't do wrong and get by.

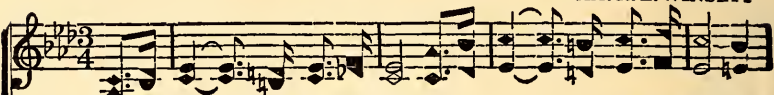


by, No mat-ter how much you may try; Noth-ing hid-den can

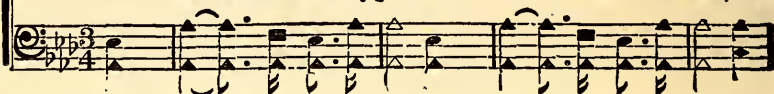


be, ev-'ry-thing He doth see, You can't do wrong and get by.

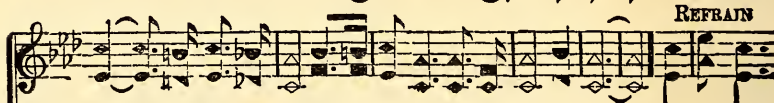
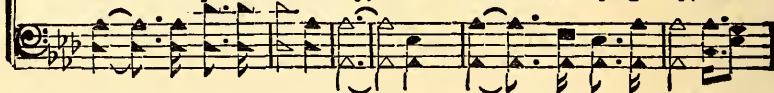
Arr. Copyright, MCMXLI in "Soul-Stirring Special."
 JAMES ROWE by R. E. Winsett Dayton, Tenn. owner of original. J. W. GAINES
 Arr. R. E. WINSETT



1. When in the bet-ter land be - fore the bar we stand, How
 2. O let us spread the word where - e'er it may be heard, Help
 3. A few sweet words may guide a lost one to His side, Or

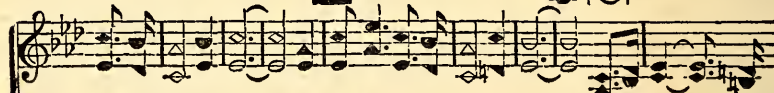
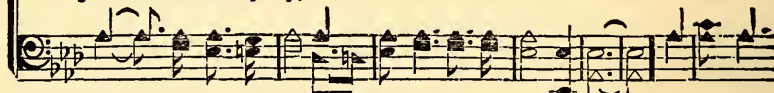


deep - ly grieved our souls may be; If an - y lost one there should
 grop - ing souls the light to see; That yon - der none may say, "you
 turn sad eyes on Cal - va - ry; So work as days go by, that

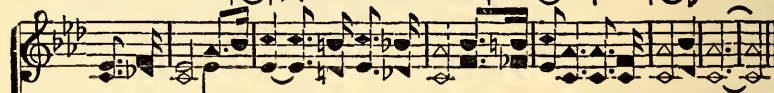
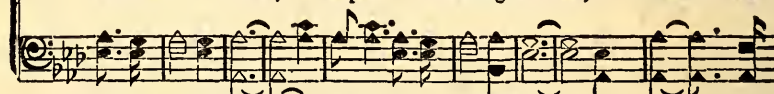


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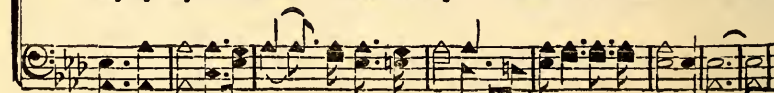
cry in deep despair,
 showed me not the way," "You never mentioned Him to me." "You nev-er
 yon - der none may cry,



mentioned Him to me, You helped me not the light to see; You met me



day by day and knew I was a-stray Yet never mentioned Him to me."



No. 116 What Would You Give in Exchange?

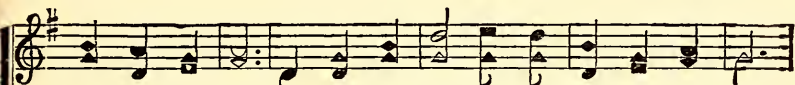
Copyright, 1940, Renewal, Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., owners

F. J. Berry

J. H. Carr



1. Broth - er a - far from the Sav - ior to - day, Risk - ing your soul for the
2. Mer - cy is call - ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Sav - ior still
3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth, — More than all jew - els thy
4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the



things that de - cay, O if to - day God should call it a - way,
ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre - cious in - deed;
spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
bal - ance on high, You should be sen - tenced for - ev - er to diel

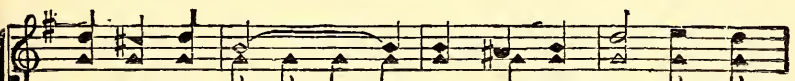


Fine Chorus

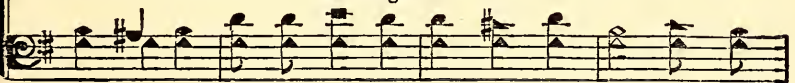
What would you give in ex - change for your soul? What would you give?
in ex - change?



D.S. - What would you give in exchange for your soul?



What would you give? What would you give in ex -
in ex - change?

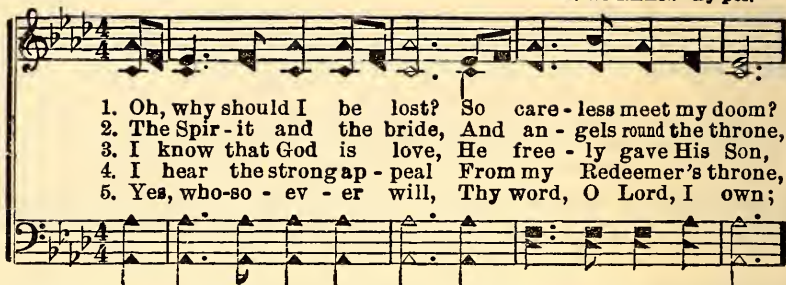


change for your soul? O if to - day God should call it a - way,



D. S. WARNER.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

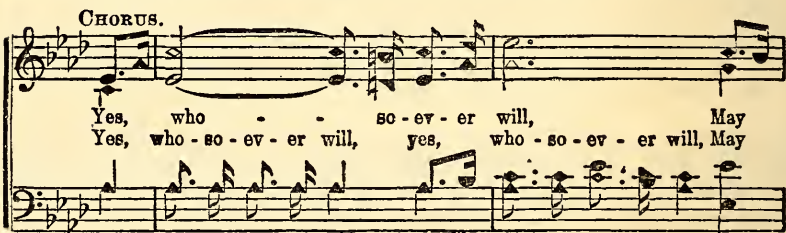
Alt. by R. E. WINSETT.
B. E. WARREN. By per.


1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care-less meet my doom?
 2. The Spir-it and the bride, And an-gels round the throne,
 3. I know that God is love, He free-ly gave His Son,
 4. I hear the strong ap-peal From my Redeemer's throne,
 5. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;



I hear a lov-ing voice, In-vit-ing me to come.
 As-sure me Je-sus died, That I may free-ly come.
 Who in-ter-cedes a-bove, That I may tru-ly come.
 And in my heart I feel That e-ven I may come.
 Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav-en bids me come.

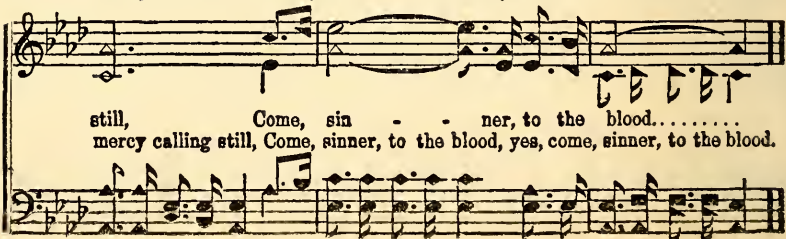
CHORUS.



Yes, who-so-ev-er will, May
 Yes, who-so-ev-er will, yes, who-so-ev-er will, May



free-ly come to God; 'Tis mer-cy calling
 freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is



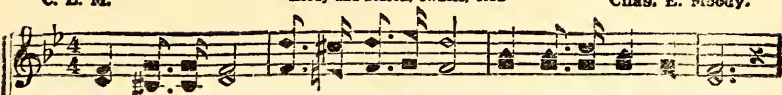
still, Come, sin-ner, to the blood.....
 mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

Theme suggested by Rev. Sam. Hair.

C. E. M.

Moody and Sebrun, owners, 1924.

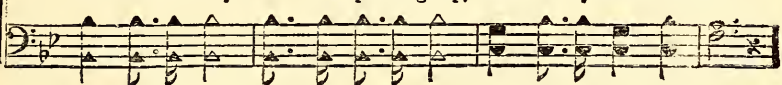
Chas. E. Moody.



1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your 1 - dies up, Look un - to realms a - bove;



List to His voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
 Bliss there a - waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are anchored there.
 Turn not a - way To life's sparkling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.



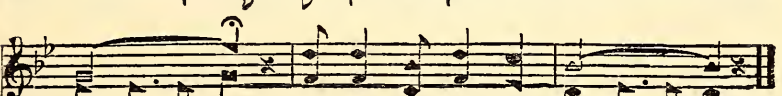
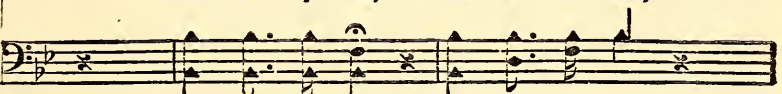
CHORUS.



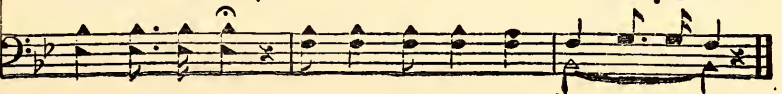
Kneel..... at the cross,..... Leave.....
 Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,



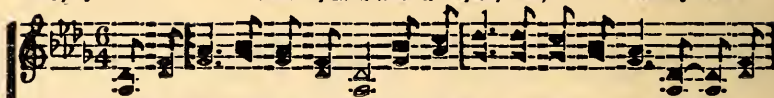
ev - 'ry care;..... Kneel..... at the
 Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,



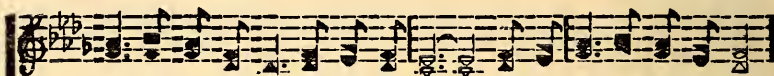
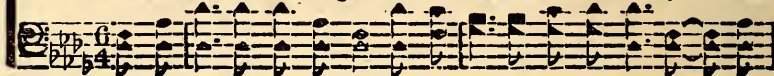
cross,..... Je - sus will meet you there.....
 Kneel at the cross, meet you there.



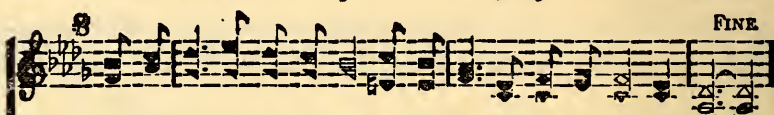
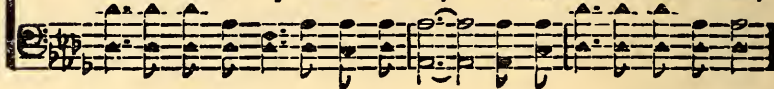
B. F.

Copyright MCMXLVII in "Abiding Faith"
Owned by B. E. Winsett Dayton, Tenn.Arr. R. E. W.
Barney Pierce

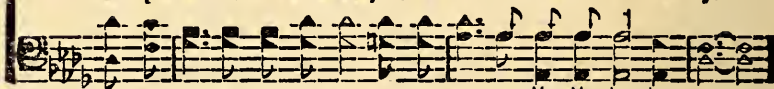
1. Once my soul was lost in sin, And I had no peace with-in, For the
2. When my soul was in de-spair, Je - sus came un-to me there 'Tis great-est
3. More than sil-ver and o' gold Mor than a' the world can held, It took the



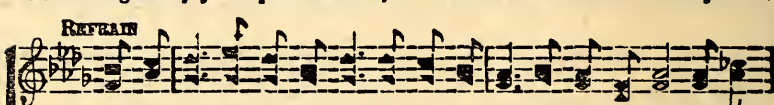
dark-ness of the night had cov-ered me; I was hope-less as could be.
joy can e'er be known, He gave to me; Now I'm saved from sin and shame
Cross of Cal - va - ry to set me free; Je - sus saves and sanc-ti-fies,



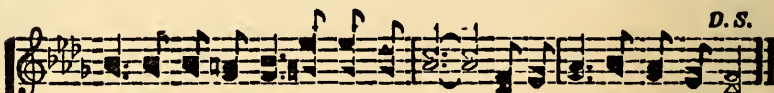
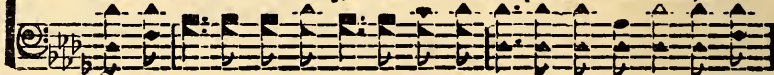
And there was no light to see, For I had no thought of Cal - va - ry.
Glo - ry to His Ho - ly Name! It was all be-cause of Cal - va - ry.
And praise God He sat-is-fies, It is all be-cause of Cal - va - ry.



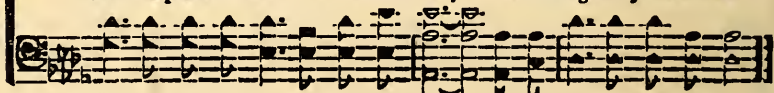
D. S. - For great joy and peace with-in, It was all be-cause of Cal - va - ry.



When I heard of Cal - va - ry, 'twas then that hope was borne in me; For it



was His pre-cious blood that set me free; I ex-changed my load of sin

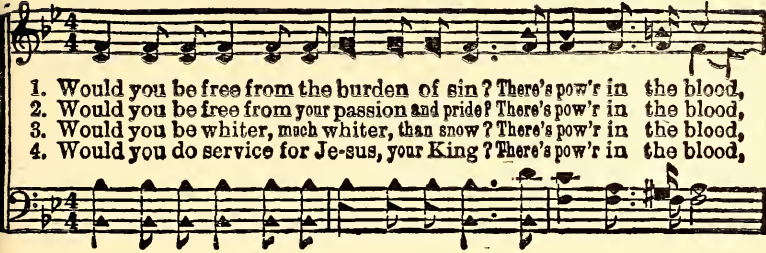


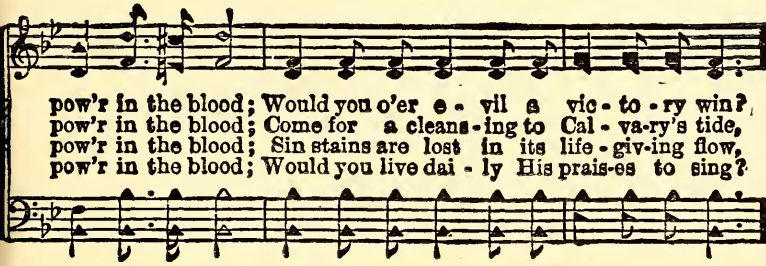
There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

I. JOHN 1:7.

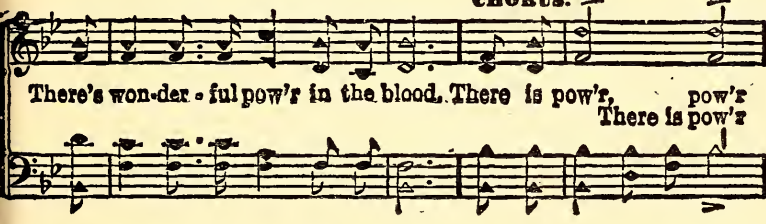
L. E. JONES

- 
1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

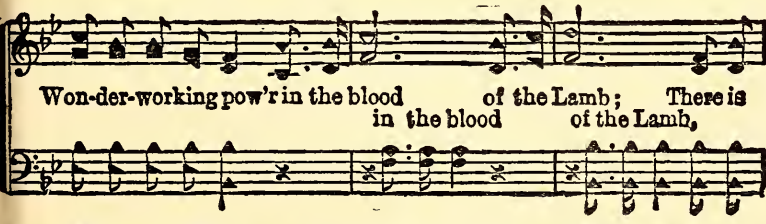


pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

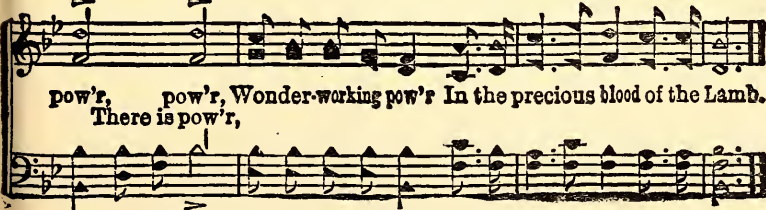
CHORUS.



There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
 There is pow'r



Won - der - working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 in the blood of the Lamb,




pow'r, pow'r, Wonder - working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

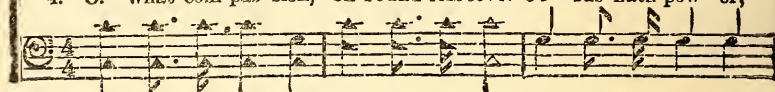
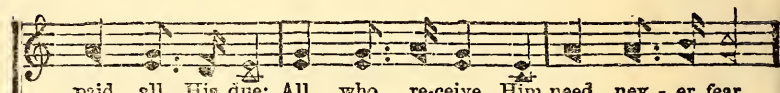
WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN.


J. G. F.




1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
 4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

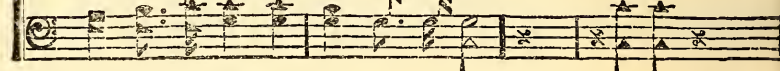
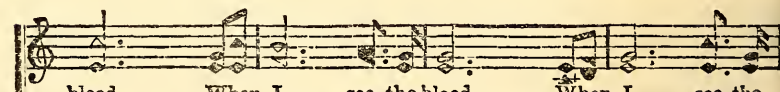
paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
 who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,



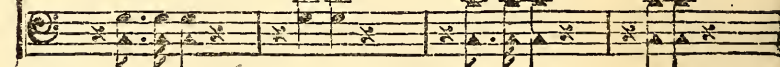
Chorus.




For, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I


blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I



rit.



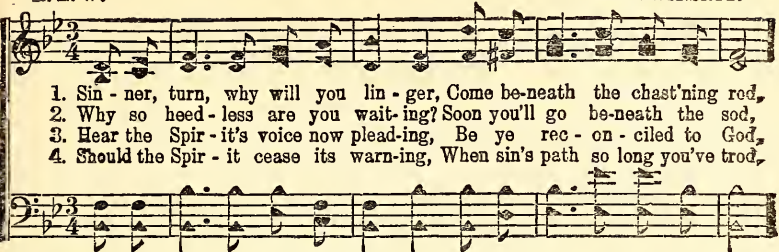
blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 see the blood, o-ver you.

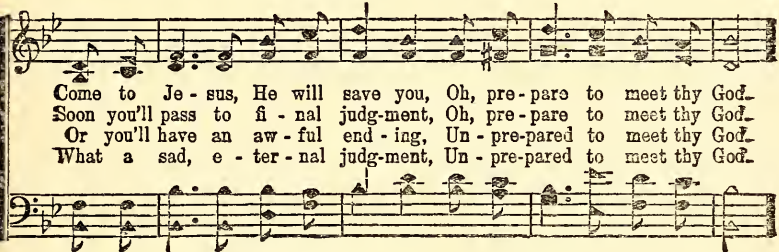


R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

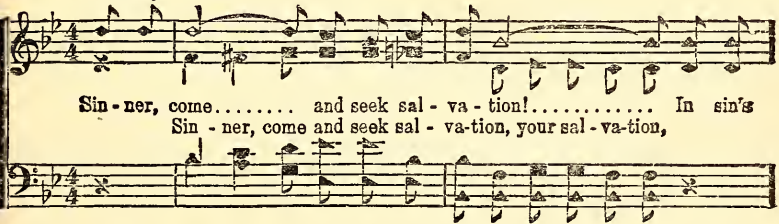
R. E. WINSETT.

- 
1. Sin - ner, turn, why will you lin - ger, Come be - neath the chast'ning rod,
 2. Why so heed - less are you wait - ing? Soon you'll go be - neath the sod,
 3. Hear the Spir - it's voice now plead - ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God,
 4. Should the Spir - it cease its warn - ing, When sin's path so long you've trod,




Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God -
 Soon you'll pass to fi - nal judg - ment, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God -
 Or you'll have an aw - ful end - ing, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God -
 What a sad, e - ter - nal judg - ment, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God -


CHORUS.



Sin - ner, come..... and seek sal - va - tion!..... In sin's
 Sin - ner, come and seek sal - va - tion, your sal - va - tion,



path.....too long you've trod, You'll be free..... from condem -
 In sin's path too long you've trod, you have trod; You'll be free from con-dem -



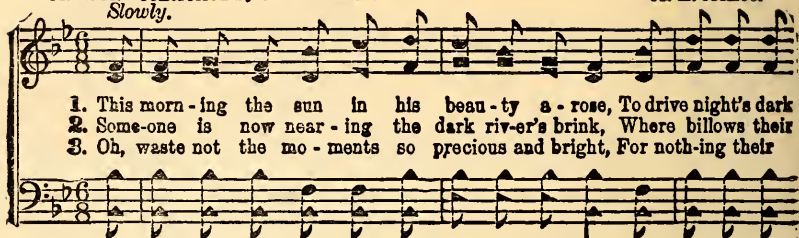
na - tion,..... Oh, pre - pare..... to meet thy God!.....
 na - tion, con - dem - na - tion, Oh, prepare, prepare to meet thy God, to meet thy God!

Someone's Last Day.

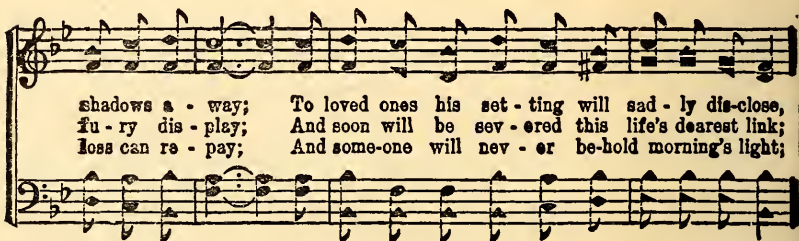
Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."

M. H. M. Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

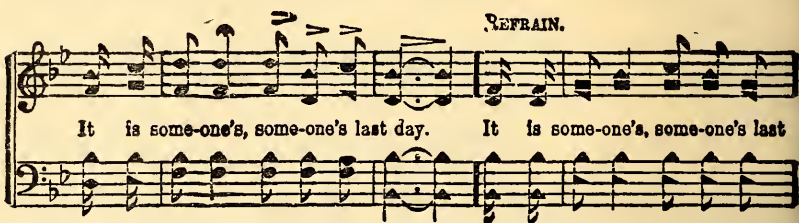
M. H. McKee.

Slowly.


1. This morn - ing the sun in his beau - ty a - rose, To drive night's dark
 2. Some - one is now near - ing the dark riv - er's brink, Where billows their
 3. Oh, waste not the mo - ments so precious and bright, For noth - ing their

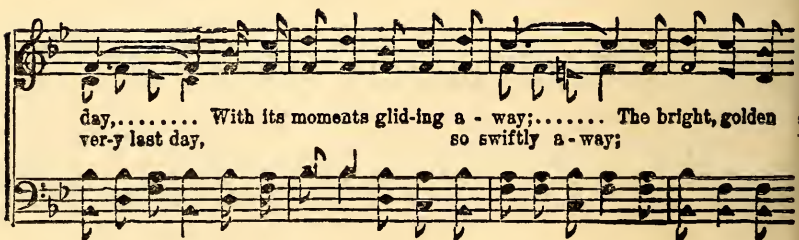


shadows a - way; To loved ones his set - ting will sad - ly dis - close,
 fu - ry dis - play; And soon will be sev - ered this life's dearest link;
 loss can re - pay; And some - one will nev - er be - hold morning's light;

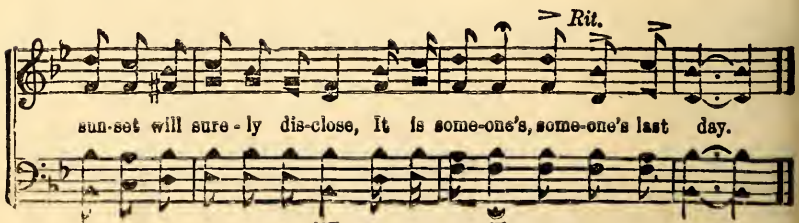


REFRAIN.

It is some - one's, some - one's last day. It is some - one's, some - one's last



day,..... With its moments glid - ing a - way;..... The bright, golden
 ver - y last day, so swiftly a - way;



Rit.



sun - set will sure - ly dis - close, It is some - one's, some - one's last day.


No. 124 Sin Can Never Enter There.

C. W. NAYLOR.

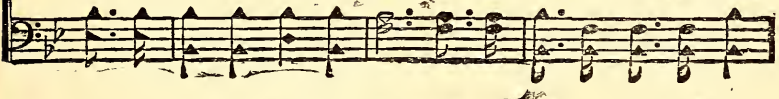

Rev. 21: 27.

B. E. WARREN.


- 
1. Heaven is a ho-ly place, Filled with glo-ry and with grace,
 2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past,
 3. You may live in sin be-low, Heaven's grace re-fuse to know,
 4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your latest breath,
- 



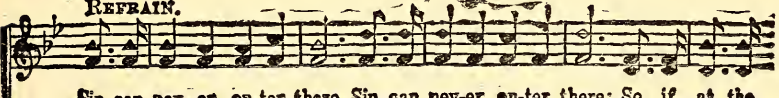
Sin can nev-er en-ter there; All with-in its gates are pure,
In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleans'd from sin,
But you can-not en-ter there; It will stop you at the door,
You will sink in dark de-spair, To the re-gions of the lost,

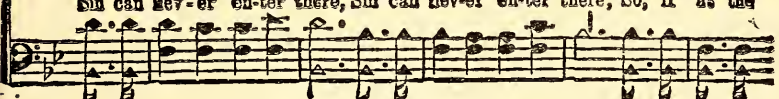
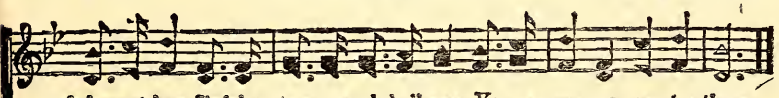
From de-file-ment kept se-cure, Sin can nev-er en-ter there.
Have the life of Christ with-in, Sin can nev-er en-ter there.
Bar you out for ev-er-more, Sin can nev-er en-ter there.
Thus to prove at aw-ful cost, Sin can nev-er en-ter there.




REFRAIN.



Sin can nev-er en-ter there, Sin can nev-er en-ter there; So, if at the

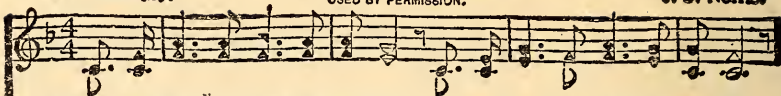
judgment bar, Sinful spots your soul shall mar, You can nev-er en-ter there.



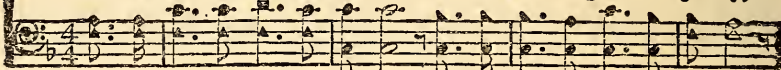
E. W. Blandly.

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J. S. Norris.

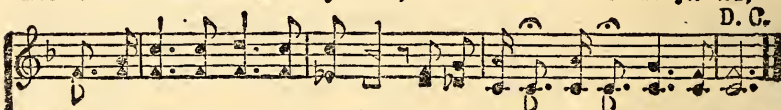


1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

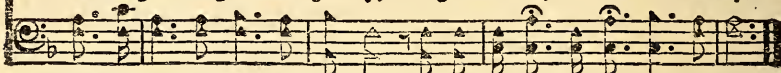


D.C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

D. C.



I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

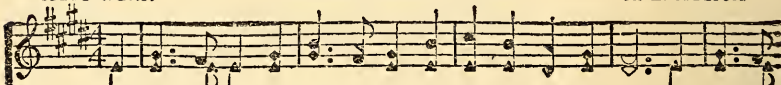


Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Isaac Watts.

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R. E. Hudson.



1. A-las, and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A-maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in, When Christ, the
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I



CHORUS.



vote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
 pit-ty! grace unknown! And love beyond degree! At the cross, at the cross where I
 mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.
 give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!



At the Cross.

First saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, (rolled away,) It was
there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

No. 127

Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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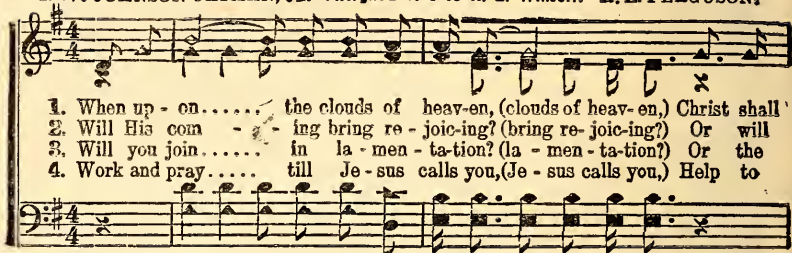
Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,

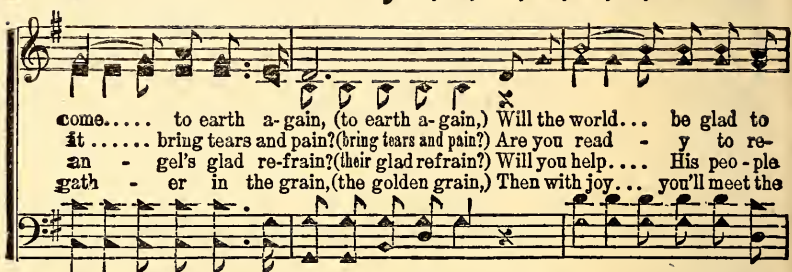
Your Sav-ior is waiting to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not accept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is longing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?



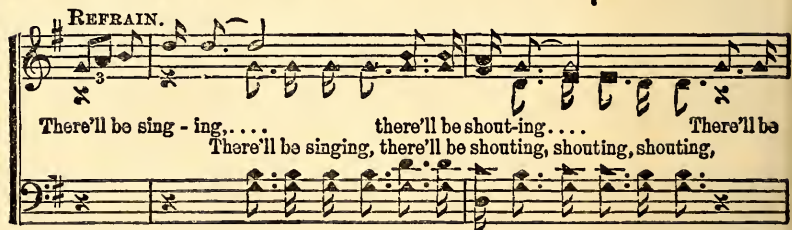
1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav-en,) Christ shall
 2. Will His com - - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re - joic-ing?) Or will
 3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
 4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to



come..... to earth a-gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world... be glad to
 it..... bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
 an - gel's glad re-frain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help... His peo - ple
 gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the

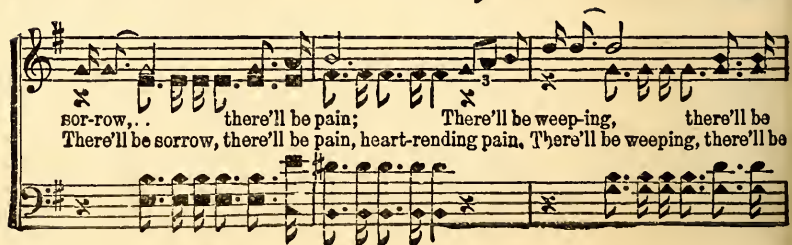


see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
 ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
 crown Him, (help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
 Saviour, (meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)



REFRAIN.

There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be
 There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,



SOR-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
 There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



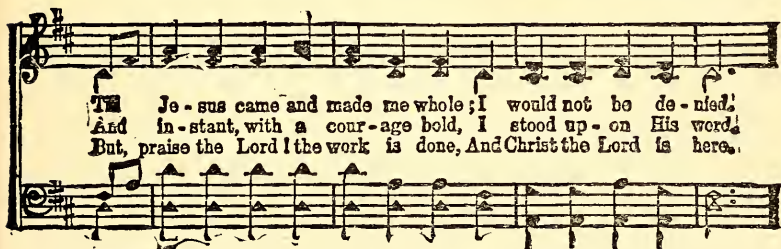
pray-ing, . . . When our Lord shall come a - gain.
 praying, there'll be praying, When our Lord shall come a-gain.

No. 129 I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

G. P. Jones



1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried;
 2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres-tled with the Lord;
 3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer;

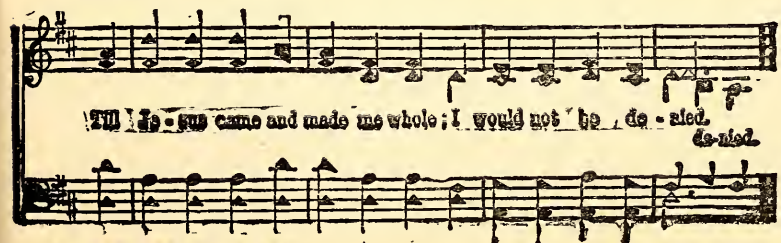


THE Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied;
 And in - stant, with a cour-age bold, I stood up - on His word.
 But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

CHORUS



I would not be de - nied (de-nied), I would not be de - nied (de-nied),



THE Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.
 de-nied

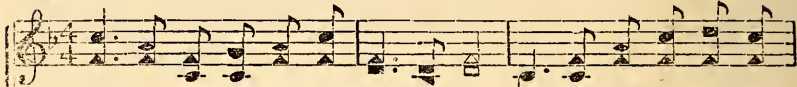
No. 130 Blessed Jesus Loves You Too.

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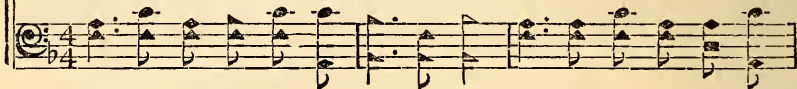
A. E. B.

in "Anchored Faith"

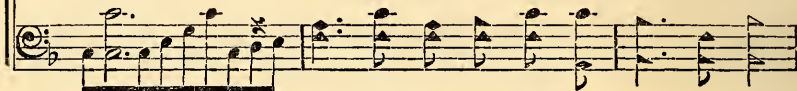
Albert E. Brumley



1. On the rug-ged cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus gave His life for
2. When the bur-dens press on ev - 'ry hand, When you know not what to
3. Come and seek His pre-cious, ten - der care, He will save and par - don



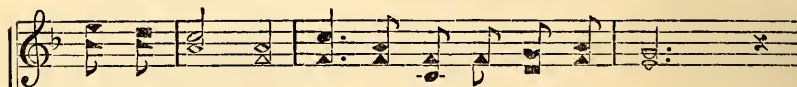
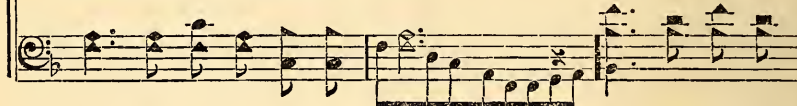
you, Tho the vil - est sin - ner you may be,
do; Just re - mem-ber Christ will un - der-stand,
you; Ev - 'ry sor - row He will glad - ly bear,



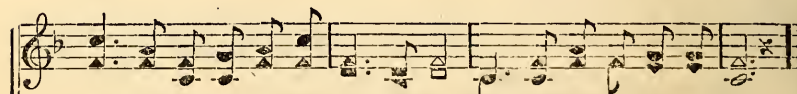
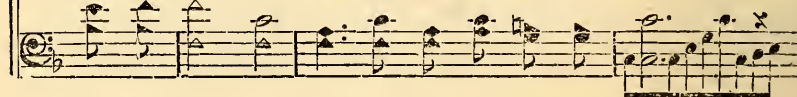
Chorus

Bless - ed Je - sus loves you too.

Bless - ed Je - sus



dear - ly loves you, He's a friend so kind and true;



Tho the vil - est sin - ner you may be, Bless - ed Je - sus loves you too.

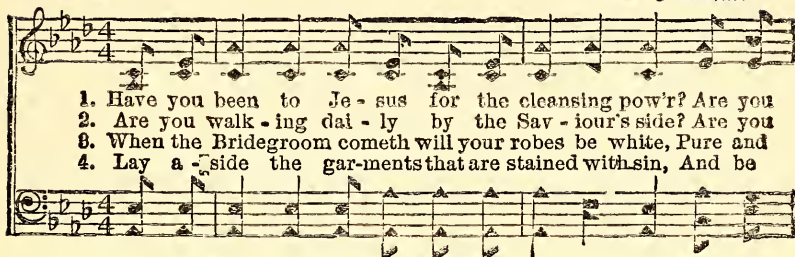


No. 131 Are you Washed in the Blood?

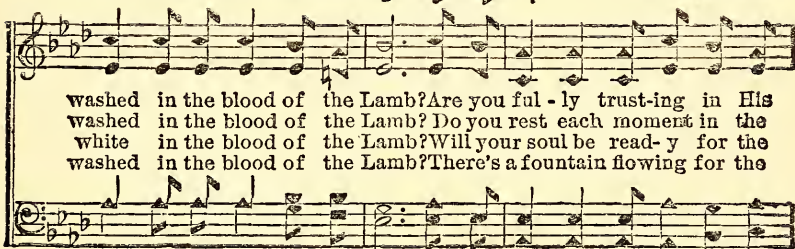
"The blood of Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1: 7.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

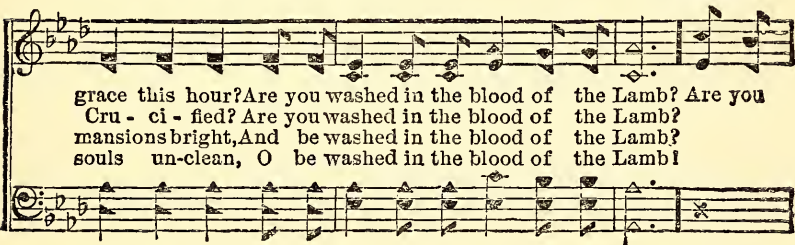


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be

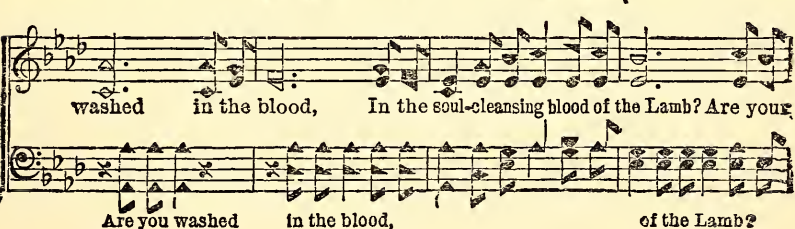


washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the
 white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the

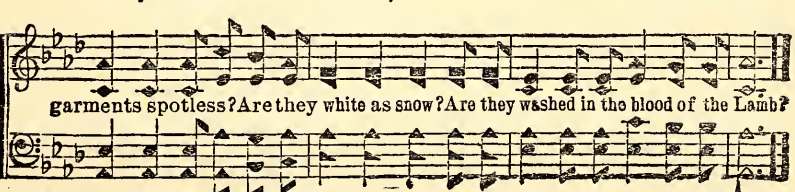
CHORUS.



grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you
 Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 souls un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!



washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are you
 Are you washed in the blood, of the Lamb?



garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are they washed in the blood of the Lamb?

1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can
3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for - eign field, Glad o -
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I

come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.
 drink my cup of woe,
 be - dience will I yield,
 life, my joy, my song,
 see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

D. S.—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Give me Je - sus night and day,
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,

Give me Je - sus all the way,
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,

D. S.

I will bear both toll and care;
 I will bear both toll and care, I will bear both toll and care;

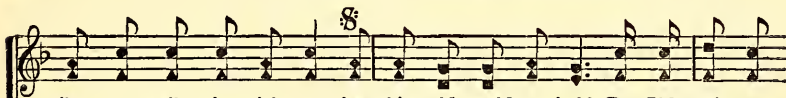
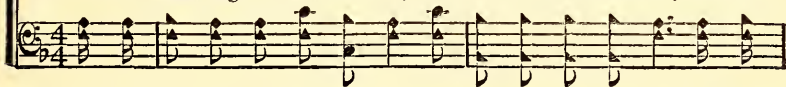
No. 133 I WANT TO BE READY TO MEET HIM.

ADGER M. PACE.

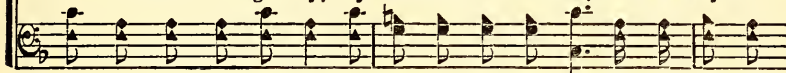
G. T. SPEER.



1. You may have your worldly pleas-ures, your sil-ver and your gold, You may
2. You may talk a-bout your rich-es, your diamonds and your pearls, You may
3. There is one thing I can boast of, sal-va-tion from the fall, I'm an



pile up all the rich-es that this old world can hold; But I'd rath-er
gain the wealth for a-ges of this and all the worlds, But the Sav-iour
heir to wealth in glo-ry, my Fa-ther owns it all; That is why I'm



D. S.—to meet Him in the sky; Oh, I want to



have my Sav-iour, and with Him firm-ly stand, For I want to be
is more pre-cious, with Him I'll take my stand, For I want to be
shout-ing hap-py and go at His com-mand, For I want to be

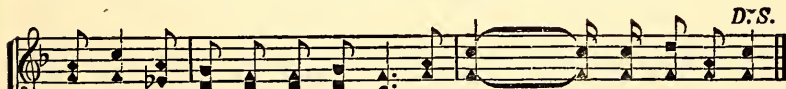


be more like Him, and do His blest com-mand, For I want to be

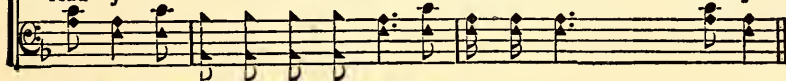


FINE. CHORUS.

read-y to meet Him in the glo-ry land. I want to be
I want to be



read-y to meet Him by and by, I want to be read-y
read-y I want to be read-y



No. 134 LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in-to your
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in-to your
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in-to your
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in-to your
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in-to your



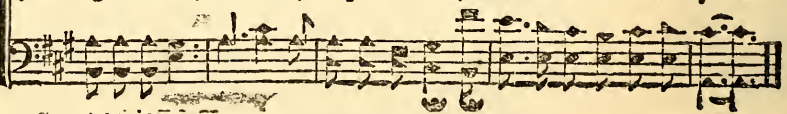
heart; If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je - sus come
heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by. Let Je - sus come
heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je - sus come
heart; Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je - sus come
heart; If you would en-ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come



in-to your heart. Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-
in-to your heart. Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-



ject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
ject-ing no more; Just now, I o-pen the door; And Jesus comes in-to my heart.




No. 135 If You Should Meet God Tonight

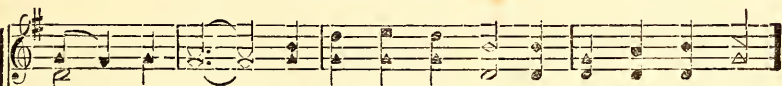
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Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

R. E. Winsett

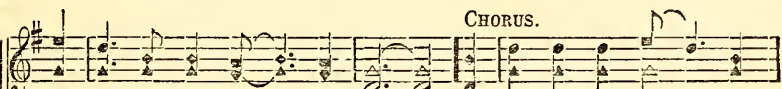


1. O ye who are plunged in dark-est de-spair, A - way from the
 2. The sins of the world have har-dened your heart, And tak - en a -
 3. If you should meet God while temp-ted and tossed, Re - fus - ing His
 4. Then turn to the Lord, ac - cept His free grace, And let Him be

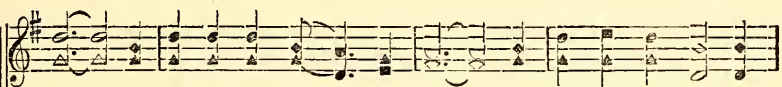


path of right; Oh, what would you do as no child of care,
 way yoursight; How dread-ful your fate, when judg-ment should start,
 love and light; Re - ject - ing His word, your soul would be lost,
 your "De-light;" What glo - ry 'twill be to look on His face,

CHORUS.



If you should meet God to - night? If you should meet God to -



night, If you should meet God to - night; Oh, where could you flee, from

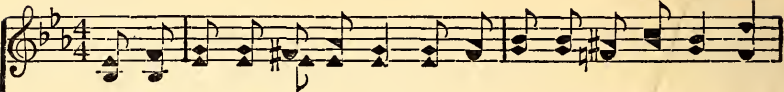


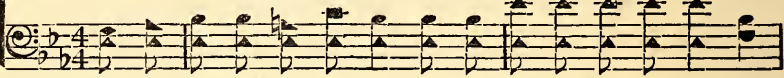
sins mis - er - y, If you should meet God to - night.

No. 136 Don't Put Off Salvation Too Long

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L. R. C.

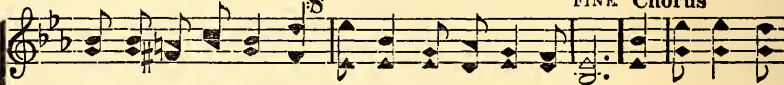
Le Roy Carver

- 
1. God so loved the world He gave His own Son your soul to save; Don't
 2. Sin - ner, hear His call to - day, Oh, ac - cept Him while you may; Don't
 3. Tell the world a last good-by, Look to God who reigns on high; Don't



put off sal - va - tion too long! Je - sus died up - on the tree, Gave His
put off sal - va - tion too long! Won't you come to Je - sus now? At His
put off sal - va - tion too long! Then He'll wash your sins a - way, You'll be

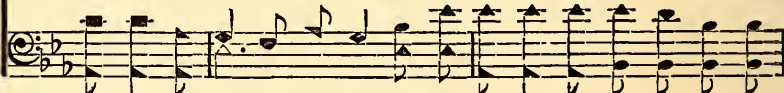
FINE Chorus



life for you and me;
feet just hum - bly bow; Don't put off sal - va - tion too long! Don't put off sal -
hap - py night and day;



va - tion too long, Let Him save you from ev - 'ry sin and
no, not long;



wrong; You'll be hap - py night and day, When your sins are washed away;
ev'ry wrong;

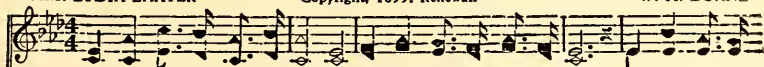
D. S.

No. 137 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

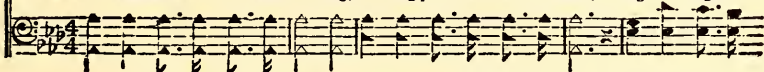
MRS. LYDIA BAXTER

Copyright, 1899. Renewal.

W. H. DOANB



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe; It will joy and
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare; If temp - ta - tions
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy, When His lov - ing
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet, King of kings in



CHORUS



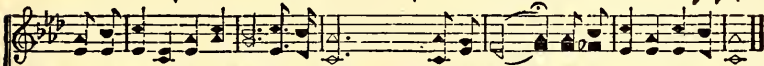
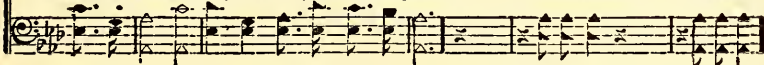
com - fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go. Precious name, O how sweet!

'round you gather, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.

arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!

heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

Precious name O how sweet!



Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



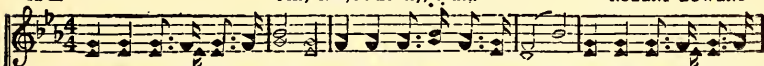
No. 138

BEAUTIFUL RIVER

R. L.

Mary Runyon Lowery, owner.

ROBERT LOWERY



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod; With its crys - tal tide for -
2. On the bos - om of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior - King we own, We shall meet, and sorrow
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down; Grace our spir - its will de -
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease; Soon our hap - py hearts will



CHORUS

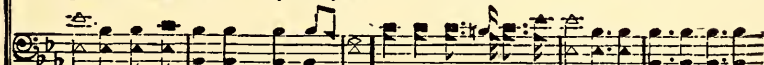


ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God.

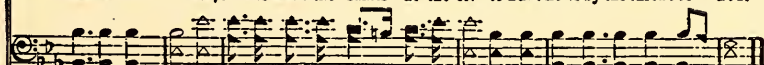
nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne. Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the

riv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.

quiver With the mel - o - dy of peace.



beau - ti - ful riv - er, Gather with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



Arr. Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. in "Golden Key"

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Once from my poor sin-sick soul Christ did ev-'ry bur-den roll,
 2. In my night of dark de-spair, Je-sus heard and answered pray'r,
 3. From the straight and nar-row way, Praise the Lord, I can-not stray,
 4. When the stars are back-ward rolled And His home I shall be-hold,

Fine

Now I walk re-deemed and whole,
 Now I'm walk-ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je-sus.
 For I'm walk-ing ev-'ry day,
 I will walk those streets of gold,

D.S.—Walk-ing thus, I can-not stray, Hand in hand with Je-sus.
 Chorus D.S.

Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a-long the way,

No. 140

ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY.

(Toplady.)

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,


D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

D. C.


Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;
 When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Far-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall



morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-aphim
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,



mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
Lord God Al-might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!


No. 142 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY.

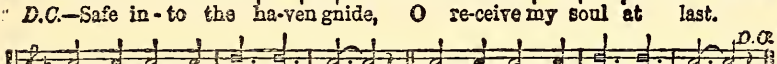
M. H. B. H. P. H.
654. 499. 805.

S. B. MARSH.

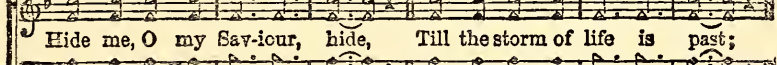
FIFTH



1. { Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
{ While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high; }



D.C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven-gnide, O re-ceive my soul at last.



Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

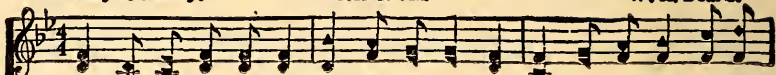
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

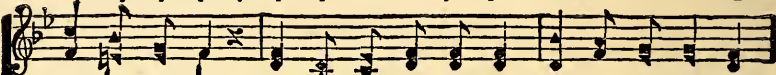
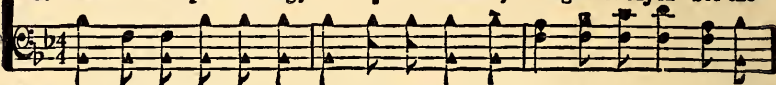
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY W. H. DOANE.
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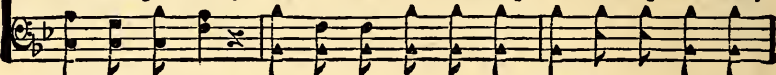
W. H. Doane.



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



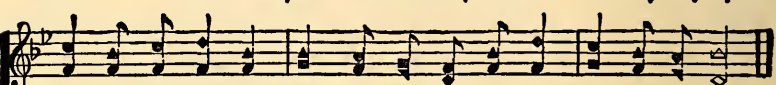
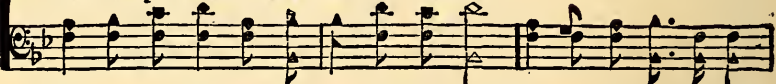
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;



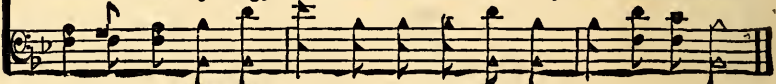
CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'r'er a Sav - ior has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

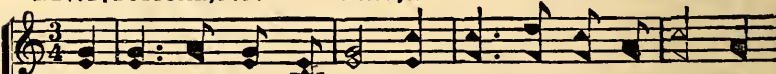


No. 144 The Comforter Has Come.

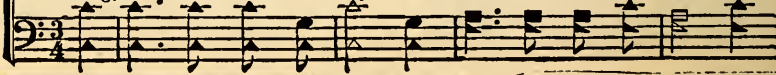
REV. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

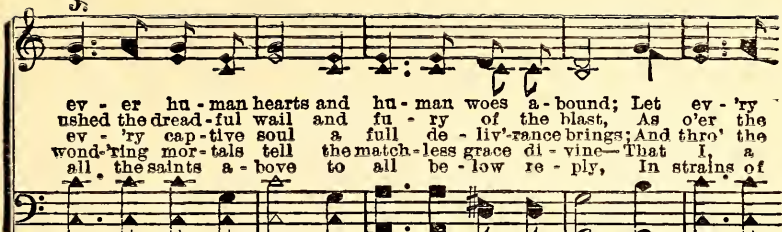
Acts 2; 4.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O spread the ti - dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And

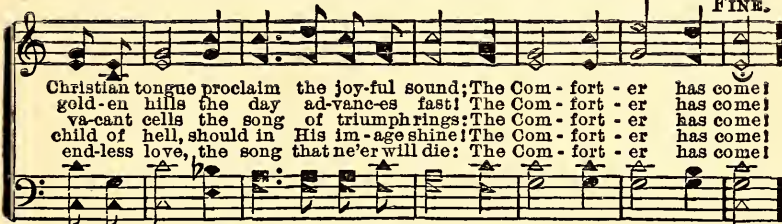




ey - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry
 ushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the
 ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv' - rance brings; And thro' the
 wond'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine That I, a
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of

D.S. Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's prom - ise giv'n; O spread the

FINE.



Christian tongue proclaim the joy - ful sound; The Com - fort - er has come!
 gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 va - cant cells the song of triumph rings! The Com - fort - er has come!
 child of hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
 end - less love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

si - dings'round, Where - er man is found - The com - fort - er has come!
 REFRAIN. D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

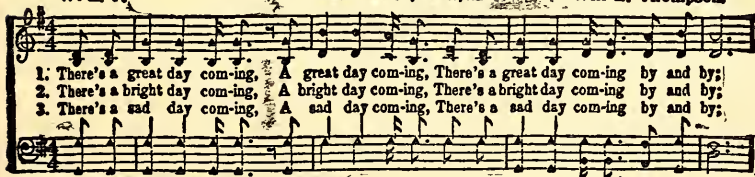
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No. 145 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, G., AND
 THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

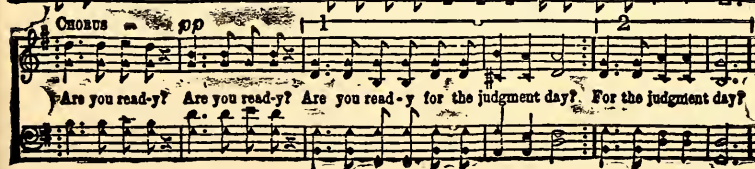
Will L. Thompson



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;



When the saints and the sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left,
 But its bright - ness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read - y for that day to come?
 When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "De - part, I know ye not."

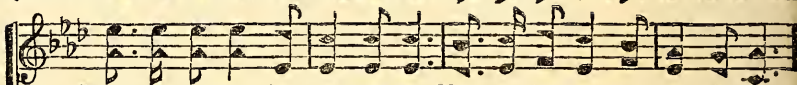


CHORUS

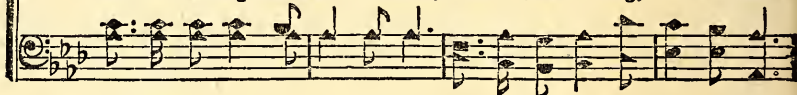
Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the judg - ment day? For the judg - ment day?



1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus in His word, Holding com - mun - ion with my Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;



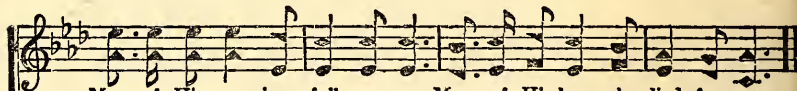
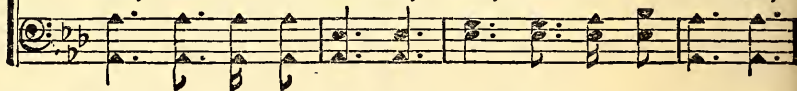
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His king - dom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



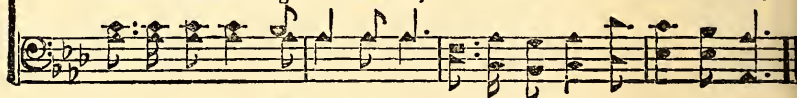
Chorus



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.



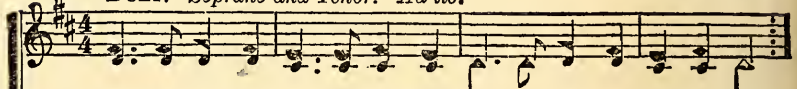
No. 147

I Surrender All.

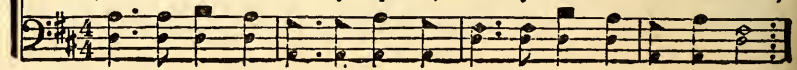
J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor. Ad lib.



1. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give; }
 { I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His ser - vice dai - ly live. }
2. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow; }
 { Worldly pleas - ure all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }
3. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine; }
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine. }



REFRAIN.



I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
I sur-ren-der all,
All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-iour, I sur-ren-der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation,
Glory, glory to His name.

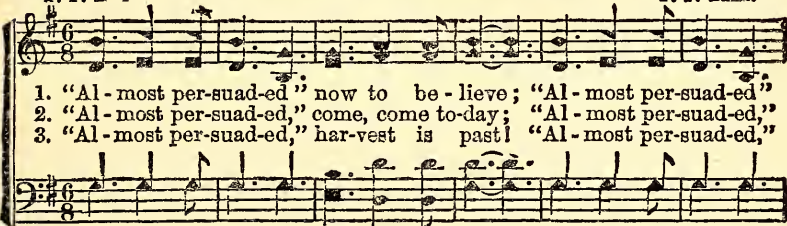
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No. 148

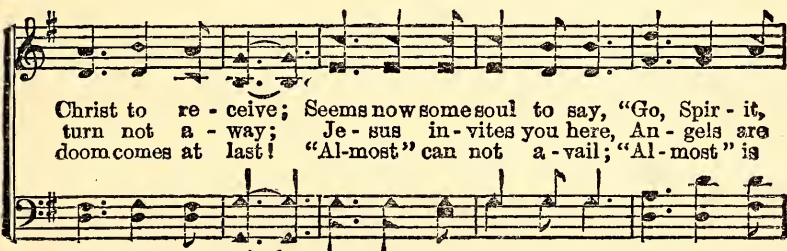
ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. B.

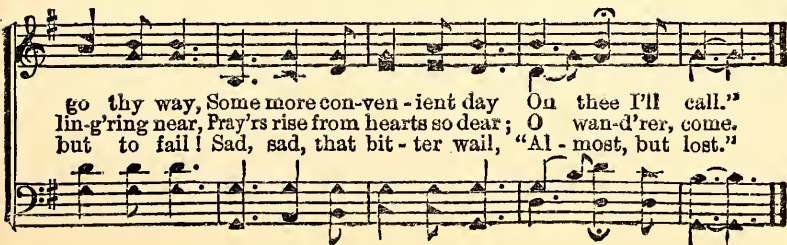
P. P. BLISS.



1. "Al-most per-suad-ed;" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed;"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"



Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can not a-vail; "Al-most" is



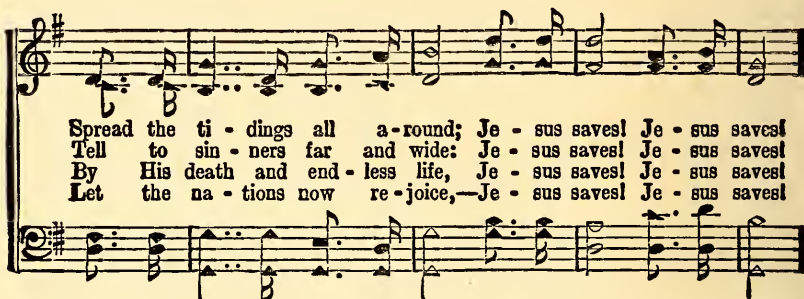
go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'r'er, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail, "Al-most, but lost."

Priscilla J. Owens

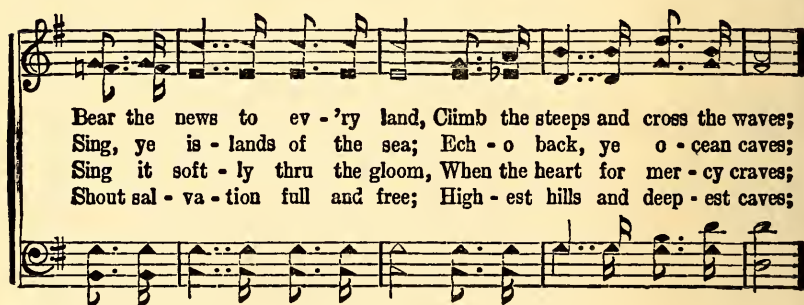
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



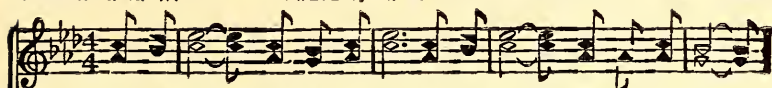
Spread the ti - dings all a - round; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



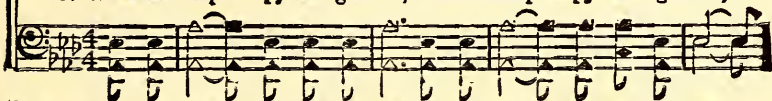
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly thru the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;



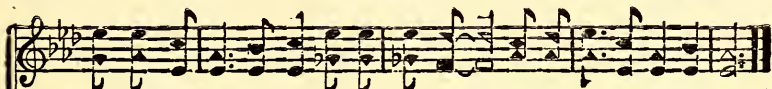
On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



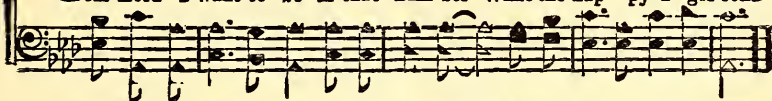
1. When the sun re-fuse's to shine, When the sun re-fuse's to shine;
2. When the moon turns in - to blood, When the moon turns in - to blood;
3. When we crown Him King of kings, When we crown Him King of kings;
4. When they gath-er'round the throne, When they gath-er'round the throne;
5. While the hap - py a - ges roll, While the hap - py a - ges roll;



REV.—When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in!



- Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the sun refuse's to shine.
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the moon turns in-to blood.
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When we crown Him King of kings.
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When they gather'round the throne.
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber While the hap - py a - ges roll.



'Dear Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

No. 151

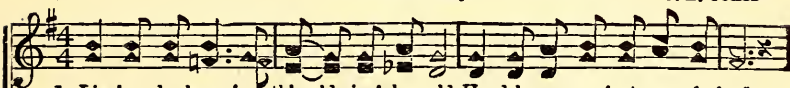
Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

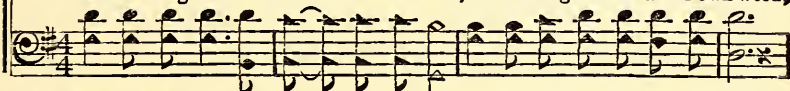
J. B. C.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. COATS

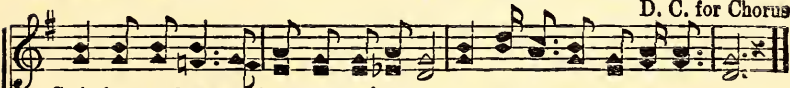


1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hard-ly a comfort can af-ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a-long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

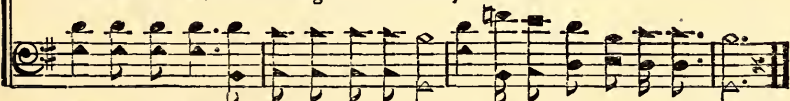


Cho. Where could I go, O where could I go? Seeking a ref-uge for my soul?

D. C. for Chorus



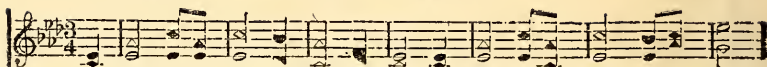
Striv-ing a - lone to face temptations sore,
 But when my soul needs manna from above, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Yet when I face the chilling hand of death,



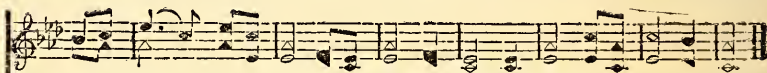
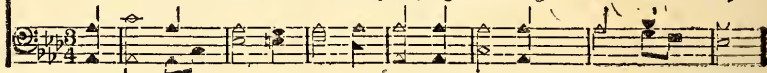
Need-ing a friend to help me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

REV. JOHN NEWTON Arr. Copyright, MCMXL, in "Gems of Devotion," by
R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

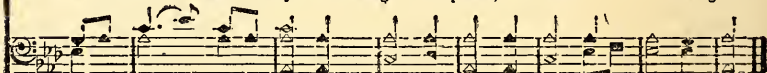
WILLIAM WALKER
Arr. R. E. W.



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - ready come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;
6. When we've been there ten-thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun;



I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me on.
He will be my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.



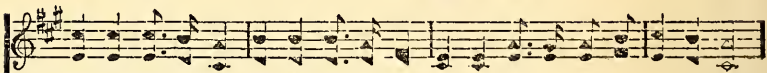
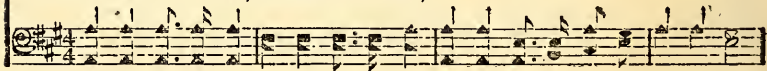
No. 153 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN Arr. Copyright, MCMXL, in "Gems of Devotion,"
by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

A. J. SHOWALTER
Arr. R. E. W.



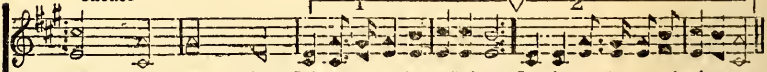
1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
2. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,



What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



CHORUS




Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,




FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.




1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Whether it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry





noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing;
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,




CHORUS:




With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are,
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?




read - y, brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He

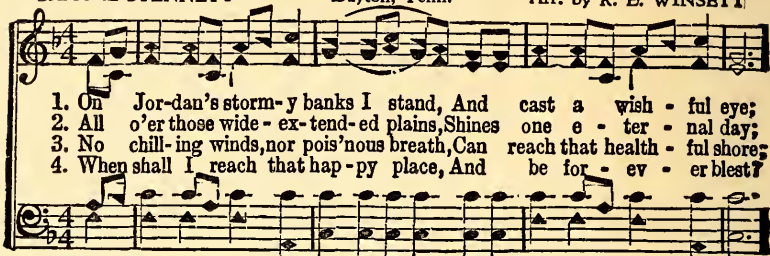
find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?



Arr. Copyright MCMXXXVIII in "Revival Glory" by R. E. Winsett
SAMUEL STENNETT

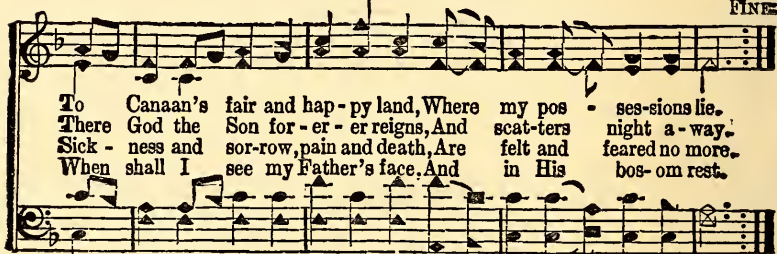
Dayton, Tenn.

Arr. by R. E. WINSETT



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye;
2. All o'er those wide - ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois - nous breath, Can reach that health - ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

Cho. I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,



To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God the Son for - er - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos - om rest.

O, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

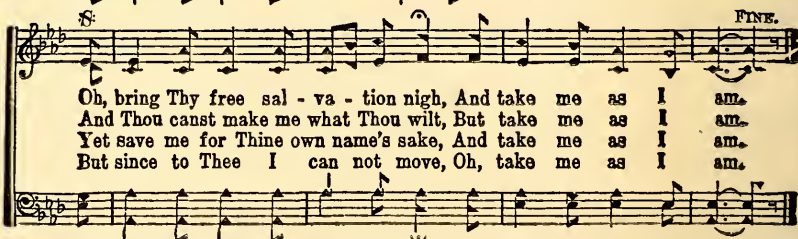
No. 156

TAKE ME AS I AM.

J. H. S., Arr. Copyright, MCMXLVI in "Sacred Service Songs" J. H. Stockton,
By R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. Arr. R. E. Winsett



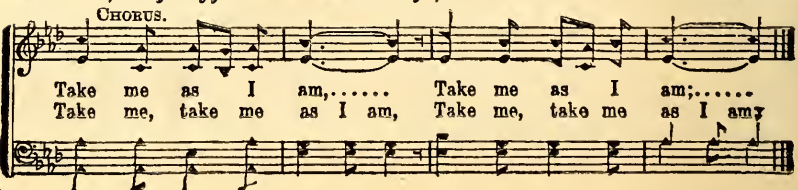
1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re - solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;



Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
But since to Thee I can not move, Oh, take me as I am.

D. S.—Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.



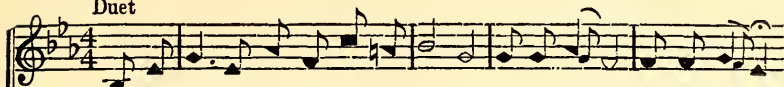
Take me as I am, Take me as I am;
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

Copyright, MCMXLVII, in "Abiding Faith" by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

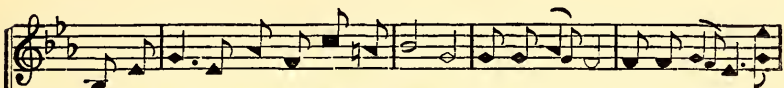
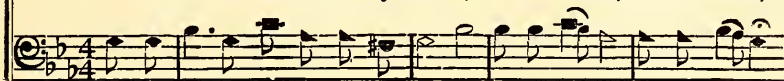
B. E. W.

B. E. Warren

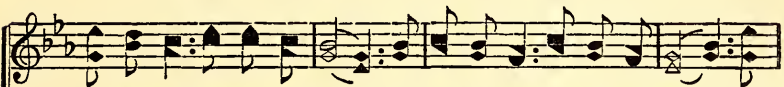
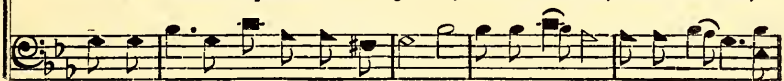
Duet



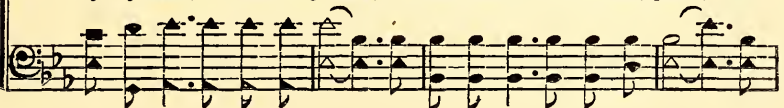
1. Hear the lov-ing Sav-ior gen-tly calling, "Follow thou me, Follow thou me;"
2. "All night long for thee my soul was praying, Follow thou me, Follow thou me;
3. "Guilt-y one I died to seal thy pardon, Follow thou me, Follow thou me;
4. "Fol-low me when thou art heavy hearted, Follow thou me, Follow thou me;



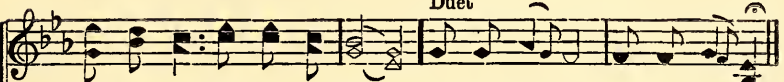
While the eve-ning shades are soft-ly fall-ing, "Follow thou me, Follow thou me, I
Is thy heart re-spon-sive and o-bey-ing? Follow thou me, Follow thou me, I
Prayed for thee in that most lonely garden, Follow thou me, Follow thou me, I'll
Fol - low me ere hope shall have departed, Follow thou me, Follow thou me, I'll



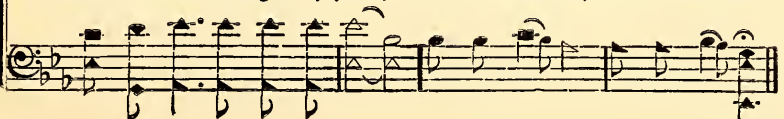
am the way, the on - ly way, With all thy heart my words o - bey, Hear
trod the wine-press all a - lone, My blood for thee doth now a - tone, I'll
go with thee o'er life's rough sea, Then cast thy load of care on me, Thy
dry thy tears, I'll calm thy fears, I'll lead thee on thru all thy years, 'Til



Duet



thou my voice the live-long day, Fol - low thou me, Fol-low thou me."
make thy heart my mys-tic throne, Fol - low thou me, Fol-low thou me."
God and faith-ful Guide I'll be, Fol - low thou me, Fol-low thou me."
heav-en's home in sight ap-pears, Fol - low thou me, Fol-low thou me."



W. L. T.

WILL & THOMPSON

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
 4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me.

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
 Shad-ows are gath'-ring, and death's night is com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me;
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.
 Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea-ry, come home.....
 Come home, come home,

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

No. 159

IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
 2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
 3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
 4. Art thou now walking in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Countest thou all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O-ver all e-vil with-cut and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wearing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son blood,
 Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?
 of God?

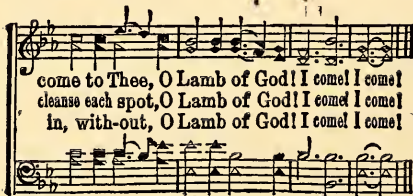
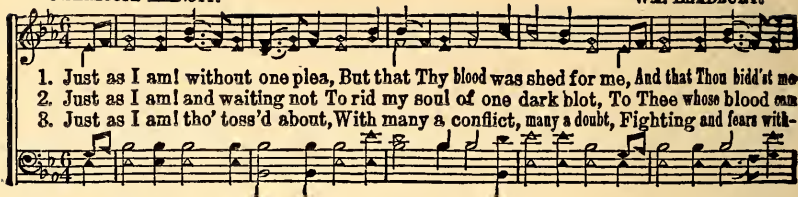
No. 160

WHITER THAN SNOW:

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now and with - in me a
 live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
 plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know; Now
 cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
 new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now
 CHORUS.
 wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,
 whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.



- 4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 162

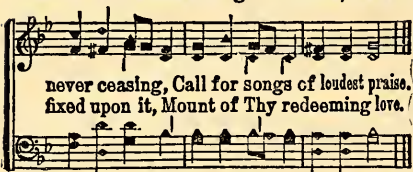
I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

Arranged.



CHO.-I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of

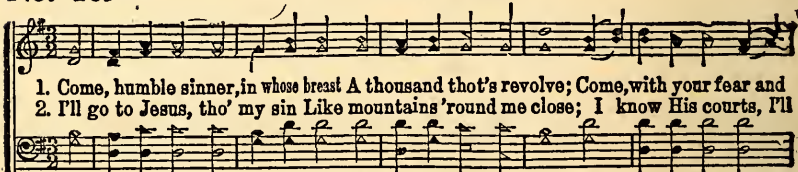


my dear Savor, O there are ten thousand charms.

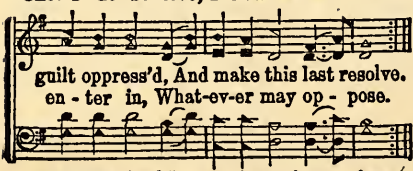
- 3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

No. 163

I DO BELIEVE.



CHO.-I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His



pre-cious blood I am from sin set free.

- 3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
 And there my guilt confess;
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone,
 Without His sovereign grace.
- 4 I can but perish if I go;
 I am resolved to try;
 For if I stay away I know
 I must forever die.

No. 164

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN.

By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, till we meet;

Till we meet,.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 165

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER.

Western Melody

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue

FINE.

D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

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